

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

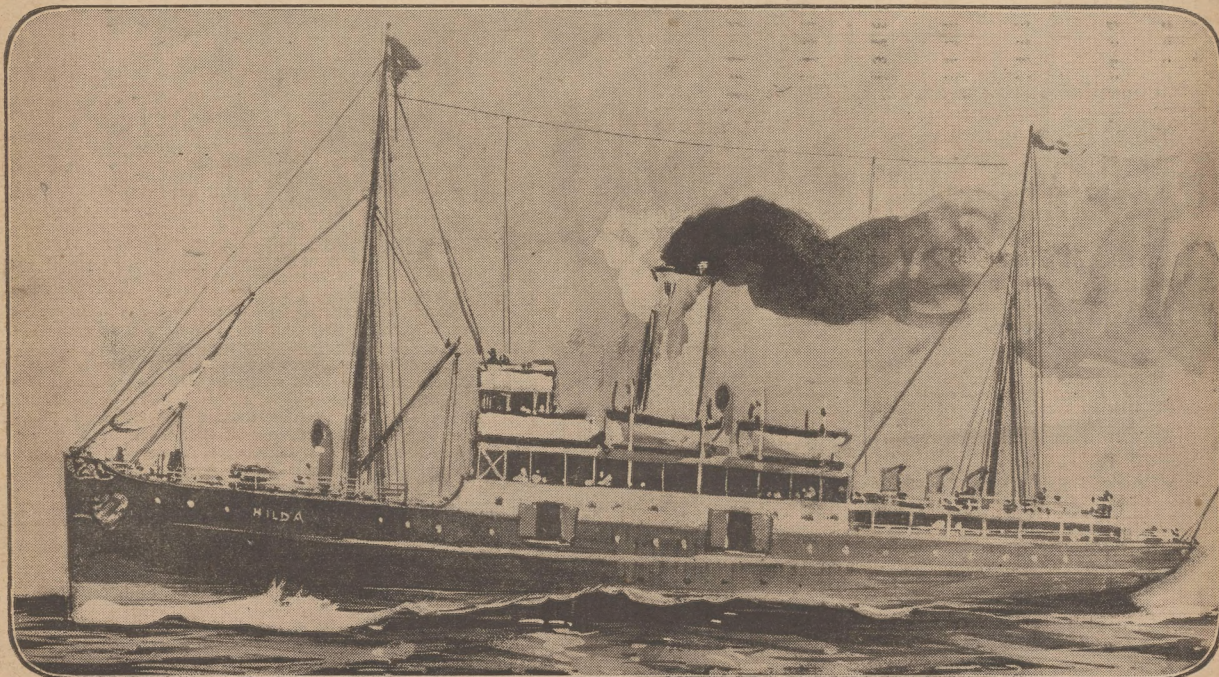
No. 641.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

THE LOSS OF THE CHANNEL STEAMER HILDA, NEAR ST. MALO.



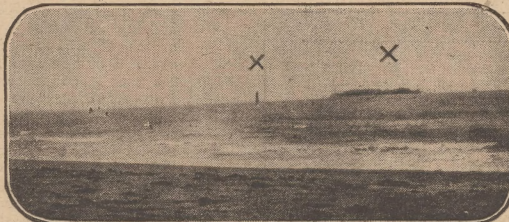
The South-Western Railway steamer Hilda, engaged in regular service between Southampton and St. Malo, which foundered on a rock near the latter port, and is a total wreck. Only six out of the 1-1/2 passengers and crew were saved—five Breton peasants and a seaman.

BOAT DRILL ON THE HILDA.



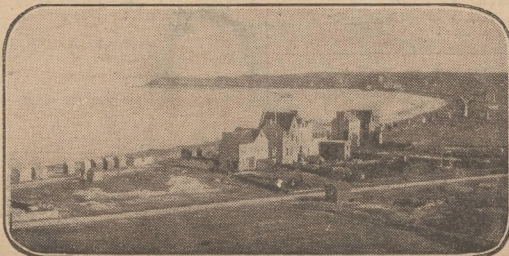
Photograph of boat-drill on board the ill-fated vessel Hilda, which foundered in a snowstorm within three miles of the French coast.

JARDIN LIGHTHOUSE, OUTSIDE ST. MALO.



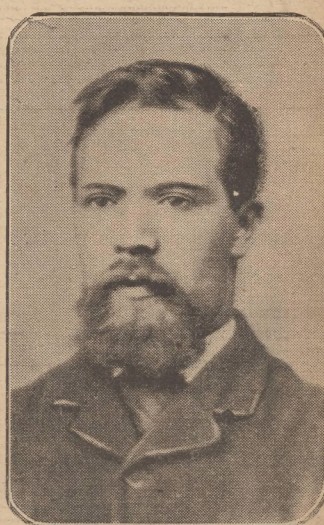
The cross on the left marks the Jardin Lighthouse, that on the right the Isle of Cézembre, on which the Hilda struck, viewed from St. Malo Harbour.

WHERE THE BODIES ARE BEING WASHED UP.



The harbour at St. Malo where the victims of the terrible wreck of the Hilda are being washed up by the sea. Nearly all the spring produce from Brittany is shipped at St. Malo.

ONLY SURVIVOR OF THE CREW.



Mr. Grinter, the sole survivor of the Hilda's crew, who has been in the S.W.R. service for fifteen years. He has been twice shipwrecked before.

£10,000 CASH Prizes!

We are offering the above enormous sum in this the greatest, fairest, easiest competition of modern times. Any-one can compete, it's as simple as A B C. We send to all Competitors full rules and conditions upon which the Prizes will be awarded by Independent Judges.

Remember the Prizes will be paid in Cash.

Grand National Competition

First Grand Prize	£5,000
Second "	"	500
Third "	"	250
Fourth "	"	100
Fifth "	"	50
And 3,400 Consolation Prizes of £5, £2, and £1 each	4,100

3,405 Cash Prizes.

Total £10,000

FIRST GRAND PRIZE, £5,000

This is surely worth trying for. If you wish to compete, send One Shilling; by return you receive (carriage paid) a Parcel containing

A PAIR OF BEAUTIFUL PICTURES,

perfect Works of Art, fac-simile photogravure reproductions of masterpieces of leading artists exhibited at the Royal Academy, the Louvre, and the principal British and Continental Art Salons. These charming pictures will adorn and help to furnish the most artistic home. With these we also send you (state which you prefer) 12 CHARMING XMAS CARDS, or 12 HIGHLY-ARTISTIC PICTURE POSTCARDS, beautifully printed or hand-painted in colours or photogravure, designed by artists of the highest repute. Portraits of charming Actresses, Celebrities, Art Studies, Landscape and Seascapes Views, Humorous Studies, and thousands of other chic and tasteful subjects.

The Grand National Competition.

WHAT IS IT?

Simply to estimate the Birth-rate of the United Kingdom for the last three months of this year.

The prizes will be awarded strictly in order of merit to those who are nearest the correct number.

Fill in the form below and Post, with 1/-

Foreign postage, 3d. extra.

Time flies: remit at once, lest you forget.

GRAND NATIONAL Competition Form.

Space for your Estimate.

I estimate that the number of Births which will be registered in the United Kingdom for the last three months of this year will be—

The number of Births registered in the United Kingdom for the last three months of

1902 was	289,361
1903 "	286,459
1904 "	284,520

NAME IN FULL.....

(State whether Mr., Mrs., or Miss.)

FULL

POSTAL

ADDRESS

Please Write Very Plainly.

This Form must be posted at once, with 1/- Postal Order or 1d. S. stamps, to the BRITISH & CONTINENTAL ART PUBLISHERS, 17, 18, & 62, Gt. Sutton Street, London, E.C.

A MARRIED LADY



Tells Her Good Fortune—

It is a pleasure to learn of the good fortune of yet another of our readers, and we trust that the particulars will be of equal service to the many men and women who can themselves benefit in like manner to our correspondent. Circumstances seemed to combine against Mrs. Mary Lacy, for after ailing for 12 years, too weak to do her housework, and compelled by rheumatism to move about on crutches, she was prostrated by Nervous Indigestion. Most advertised remedies proved absolutely useless in her case, and despairing of recovery, she consented to try Phosferine. That decision promptly ended her distress, for from taking the first dose of Phosferine and onwards, Mrs. Lacy improved so rapidly that she soon discarded her crutches and gained more energy and had stronger nerves than she had ever possessed in her life. It is eighteen months ago since this good fortune befell Mrs. Lacy, and she now says, if possible, the benefits she derived from Phosferine are more numerous and substantial than ever.

And its Origin.

Mrs. Mary Lacy, 13, Shanklin Rd., Broad Lane, South Tottenham, N., writes:—"I feel it my duty to write and thank you for the good your Phosferine has done me. Twelve years ago I had rheumatic fever, it left me in such a weak state, I could not do my housework, and I got so extremely weak that I had to use crutches in order to move from one room to another. Rheumatic pains kept me helpless, and, to make my state more deplorable, I had indigestion most acutely. This went on for many weary months. Different advertised medicines I tried, and doctors I had, until I was sick and tired of the whole thing, and when my brother recommended me to take Phosferine, I only smiled. However, he bought me a bottle, and, although I had lost faith in everything, I thought I would give it a trial. The effect of the first bottle was surprising and I never imagined anything could have done me so much good. I kept on until I had taken four large and seven small bottles of the remedy, and since taking them I never felt better in my life, the Phosferine did wonders for me and I soon was able to do without the crutches, this was 18 months ago, now when I feel run down or get indigestion I immediately take a few doses, and am soon as right as ever. I expect I am wearying you, so will conclude, but I have not been able to say half I have got in my heart to say about your splendid remedy. My husband also says no one can give it half the merit it deserves."—September 14, 1905.

PHOSFERINE

The Greatest of all Tonics.

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR Lassitude, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Backache, Mental Exhaustion, Brain Fog, Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Influenza, and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.



The Remedy of Kings



Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Commands

To the royal Family, H.I.M. the Empress of Russia, H.M. the King of Greece, H.M. the Queen of Roumania, H.I.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia, H.I.M. the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia, and the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.

Bottles, 1/1, 2/6 and 4/6. Sold by all Chemists. Scores. 2s. The 2/6 size contains nearly four times the 1/1 & 4/6

MELLIN'S FOOD

PREPARED AS DIRECTED IS EXACTLY LIKE BREAST MILK.

GARDENING.

100 Bulbs, 7 varieties with list, 1s. 1/6.—Imperial Supply Stores, Crompton-st., Walsworth.

RUPTURE

Completely cured without operation or clumsy steel trusses. No danger and perfectly painless. No electricity or fancy prices. The most reliable treatment used. Guaranteed strictly private. Interesting booklet sent free under plain cover (sealed). Address, Messrs. Reed & Thomas, 35, Bucklersbury, London, E.C.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

GENERAL, disengaged (24); three years' reference; cook, wash.—19, Chase-rd., Malvern.

Dress at First Cost!
FROM THE CENTRE OF MANUFACTURE.
PATTERNS POST FREE.
ON APPROVAL.

WEAR ONLY
The Latest Novelties
in SILKS and
WOOLLEN DRESS
MATERIALS.
BLOUSE FLANNELS
& FLANNELLETTES.
Any Length Cut at
Whole sale Prices.
CHOOSE FROM THE
LARGEST STOCK IN
THE KINGDOM.
SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED OR
MONEY RETURNED
IN FULL.
Write for PRICE LIST, post free, containing particulars
of many useful Khaki and
New Year's Gifts.

SKIRT
Model 212.
4/11

New 13-gored Black Cloth Skirt
with over-sewn seams and foot
pleats. A marvel of value.

ROBINSON BROWN
31 The Royal Silk Warehouse
MACCLESFIELD.

HOE'S SAUCE

There is no doubt whatever about the superiority of Hoe's Sauce; for quality and flavour it has no equal, and its excellence is everywhere admitted.

BORWICK'S POWDER

THE BEST
BAKING
POWDER
IN THE WORLD.

SEEGER'S HAIR DYE

Dyes the hair a beautiful Blonde, Brown, or Black, by merely combing it through.
Annual Sale, 362,000 Bottles.
TRIAL BOTTLE 7d. Mailed Free from 2/- the Case.
HINDLES (WARRERS), Ltd., 2, Tabernacle-street, London, E.C.

HOW THE HILDA WENT DOWN.

Vivid Narratives of the Great
Disaster at St. Malo.

SCENES OF HORROR.

Frozen Passengers Dropped One
by One Into the Sea.

SURVIVOR'S STORY

Tells How the Ship Drove on the
Rocks in the Snow.

LIST OF VICTIMS.

Horror is piled on horror as successive accounts
of the terrible Channel disaster come to hand.

It is now officially stated that the Hilda carried
129 souls, and of these only six have been saved.
The remaining 123 met death in its most awful
forms. Amid a blinding snowstorm some were
drowned, others had life battered out of them on
the cruel rocks, and many unfortunate enough to
escape these more merciful deaths were frozen stiff.

From the story of one of the survivors and other
evidence the details of the ghastly tragedy are now
made clear.

The Hilda neared St. Malo amid a fierce tempest.
Snow descended in vast masses, which hid the
decks, enveloped the rigging, and rendered the
ship almost unworkable.

The lights of St. Malo were hidden, their lanterns
were obscured by the accumulated flakes. The
captain then ordered a discharge of rockets. It
is now known that these were seen and answered
in kind by the Pierre-du-Jardin lighthouse, but
the answering fires were invisible from the doomed
vessel.

SCENE OF TERROR.

The gale blew stronger. The night was black,
and the hapless vessel was lost in darkness. Suddenly
a tremendous shock was felt, followed by a
loud detonation. The Hilda had struck a rock—one
of the Pierres des Portes—her sides were rent
like paper, the seas rushed in, an explosion took
place in her hold, and she went under with an
incredible suddenness.

She sank so rapidly that one of her boats, cut
loose with a hatchway, was torn from her side by
a tremendous wave before a single soul could get
into it.

Then followed a terrible scene. Many of the passengers
were drowned before they could reach the deck. As sea after sea broke over the
stranded vessel those on deck, their cries barely
audible through the raging of the storm, were
washed off by scores. Helpless heaps of drowning
humanity were bestrewn all around.

Some men clinging desperately to the snow-
covered bulwarks and shrouds struggled through
the confusion to the poop and tops. In many cases
their fate was more terrible than those that met a
more speedy death. Numbly by the bitter cold,
they desperately clung to their hold until, half-
frozen, they dropped into the raging sea. Others
were frozen to death in their places.

In some, who saw their companions in misfortune
thus dying before their eyes, it may well be
that despair aided the bitter weather that was
loosening their hold upon life.

TWELVE HOURS' AGONY.

Within fifteen minutes of the Hilda striking only
those clinging to the mast were left alive. The fate
of these survivors was too pitiable for the
imagination to conceive. For twelve hours they
clung there, and, as hour by hour passed, some
died. Hope almost died in those that remained.
There was no sign of rescue. They seemed abandoned
to the pitiless elements.

It was not until twelve hours of terror had passed,
at ten o'clock in the morning, that the steamship
Ada, another of the South-Western Railway vessels,
came to the assistance of the survivors.

She was bound from St. Malo to Southampton,
and coming from the harbour took on board
sighted a mast rising above the surface of the water.

They sent a boat out which, with great difficulty,
owing to the heavy sea, reached the wreck to find
six men clinging to it in the last stages of ex-
haustion—sole survivors of that awful night.

These men, frozen helpless and half insensible,
were at last safely taken from their place of refuge
and conveyed to the steamer, which at once put
back to St. Malo and sent the first news of the
disaster to London.

Of the six survivors of the wreck five were
Frenchmen and the remaining one an English

stoker named Grinter, the only survivor of the
crew of the Hilda. He and those who were with
him are now being cared for in the hospital at
St. Malo.

CORPSES IN THE RIGGING.

The weather cleared yesterday, and the tops of
the wrecked vessel, which lies only two and a half
miles from the coast, could be plainly dis-
tinguished.

The Hilda lies on her side, her back broken, and
with only her after-mast and foremast visible above
the heavy seas which are still running.

Several steamers put out from St. Malo for the
scene of the catastrophe, in the hope of rendering
some possible assistance, but they only picked up
four more corpses.

One steamer subsequently took out the Sub-
Prefect of St. Malo and the marine representative
of the London and South-Western Company, but,
owing to the heavy sea, was unable to approach
very near to the wreck.

Those who afterwards ventured out to the
vicinity of the wreck found five bodies entangled
in a network of rope and gear. It was only with
the utmost difficulty that they were released, for
the limbs had stiffened with the cold, and the
hands were tightly clenched around the cordage
to which they had vainly trusted for life until
assistance should come.

Little can be done until the weather moderates,
and probably for at least a fortnight to come the
good folk of St. Malo will witness many a grim
spectacle until the homecoming of the Breton men
shall be accomplished.

SURVIVOR'S STORY.

Interviewed in the hospital yesterday, James
Grinter, the stoker, who was the sole English
survivor, said there was no panic. Everyone was
on deck, but, though attempts were made to lower
the boats, the rough sea made it impossible for
them to get away with anyone in them.

Grinter said he clung to the stern lamp fittings on
the topmast. Below him were nine others, includ-
ing the chief mate, who died in the night, also
three Bretons, their corpses remaining fast to the
rigging.

The Hilda struck at about ten o'clock. She was
scarcely moving at the time. Rockets were sent
up, but they were not seen.

Seven minutes later the ship broke in two amid-
ships, and the decks were swept bare by a heavy
sea. Fifteen minutes from the time of sinking only
those clinging to the mast were not swept over-
board.

Mrs. Ginter, wife of the sole survivor of the crew,
has, greatly to her relief, received a message from
her husband at St. Malo. It merely stated, "All
well." Ginter is father of nine children.

ABSOLUTELY NO HOPE.

Many painful scenes were witnessed at the offices
of the company in Southampton yesterday when
the news became known.

Relatives were told that as regards hope there
was absolutely none whatever, that with such a
tremendous sea running as there was on Saturday
night no boat could live for more than a few
minutes, and the only consolation the officials
could hint was that the end must have been very,
very sudden.

Of the crew only three did not leave a wife.

ENGLISH PASSENGERS LOST.

The official message from St. Malo states that, in
addition to the crew and a number of onion-sellers
returning home from England, there were eighteen
cabin passengers on board, all of whom were
drowned.

The London and South-Western Railway officials
at Waterloo have received advice from Southamp-
ton to the effect that cabins were reserved on the
Hilda for the following English passengers, but
whether they joined the ill-fated vessel cannot yet
be stated definitely:—

The Hon. Mrs. H. Butler, sister-in-law of Lord
Lanesborough.

Mr. Grindle.

Mr. Raleigh King (this gentleman decided not
to start).

Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley.

Miss Vass.

Colonel and Mrs. Price.

An Exchange telegram gives the following addi-
tional names of passengers:—

Mrs. Eckford.

Mrs. Gaisford.

Mrs. Hutchinson and her maid, Miss Jackson.

Mrs. Rook and two children.

Dr. Stanley; Mrs. Stanley, their two daughters,
and maid.

None of the addresses are yet obtainable.

Mr. Wellesley was the brother of Mrs. Charles
Wilson, of Water Priory, Cockington, York.

Mrs. Grindle, with her three children, resides
at St. Malo, and Mr. Grindle, whose business is
in England, left Southampton on Friday evening

to join his family. Mrs. Grindle has telegraphed
to say that nothing has been heard of her husband.

Mr. George Annesley Grindle was the managing
director of the Chloride Electrical Storage Co., of
Manchester and London.

Mrs. Eckford was a resident of Dinan, near St.
Malo.

It is known that she was about to return home
from a visit to England, and her small child was
with her. She had only been married a few years,
and was a bright and beautiful girl.

63 BODIES RECOVERED.

Sixty-three bodies have been washed up at St.
Cast, a small village twelve miles from St. Malo.
Many of them have been identified as members of
the crew of the Hilda.

The bodies are believed to include those of Cap-
tain Gregory and two of the ship's stewards.

The dead men present a terrible spectacle. The
arms and legs are rigid and contorted, and the
palms of the hands are lacerated.

Wreckage has also been washed ashore at various
points along the coast.

PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPES.

Mr. Raleigh-King, whose name is included in
the official passenger list, owes his escape from the
terrible fate that befell the passengers of the Hilda
to a providential change of mind at the last
moment.

His sister told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that
Mr. Raleigh-King actually boarded the steamer at
Southampton with the full intention of making the
voyage. But he decided him. And although
assured that the boat would start, he declined to
risk the dangers of the Channel on a foggy night.

Mr. Raleigh-King has returned to London and is
staying at the Orleans Club.

Another gentleman who intended travelling by
the Hilda is Mr. Grindle, the brother of Mr.
George A. Grindle, electrical engineer, who is

MR. G. A. GRINDLE.



An electrical engineer, who perished
in the wreck of the ss. Hilda off St.
Malo.

among the drowned. Yesterday morning Mr.
Grindle and his sisters were still hoping against
hope that their brother might have been saved,
but as the day wore on they resigned themselves
to the worst.

CAPTAIN'S SPLENDID RECORD.

Captain Gregory, who was in command of the
Hilda, had been in the company's service for thirty-
six years, for thirty of which he had been a com-
mander. He was wont to assert that he could take
a ship from Southampton to St. Malo or vice versa
blindfolded.

He had an absolutely clean record, never having
had an accident of any description.

He should have retired in the ordinary course two
years ago, but, at the request of the company, it
is said, signed a new agreement for five years.

Captain Gregory leaves a widow and three daugh-
ters, one of whom is married.

FOR WIDOWS AND ORPHANS.

Mr. Henry Cawte, the Mayor of Southampton,
has sent the following telegram to the *Daily
Mirror*:—

"May I ask you to permit me through the
columns of your paper to appeal to the generosity
of the public for subscriptions to a fund which I
am raising on behalf of the widows and orphans
of the officers and crew of this ill-fated ship?"

"Subscriptions sent to me or to any of the local
banks will be gratefully acknowledged."

VICTIMS IDENTIFIED.

The British Consul telegraphs from St. Cast
that the identity of several bodies which have been
washed up has been established.

Among the victims who have been identified are
Mrs. Rook, her two children, and their governess;
Dr. Stanley, his wife and two daughters, and their
maid; Mr. Grindle, Mr. Wellesley, and Mr. and
Mrs. Price.

GERMANS SLAY THEIR GREAT FOE.

Hendrik Witbooi Falls in Battle with
the Teuton.

REMARKABLE CHIEF.

BERLIN, Monday.—A telegram from General von
Trotha announces that, according to a report from
the Chieftain Goliath-Bersee, the Hottentot chief
Hendrik Witbooi was severely wounded at Falgras
on the 29th ult.

He died on the 3rd inst., after having secured
on the previous day the election of his son Samuel
Isaak as his successor in the chieftainship.

The attack in which the chief was killed was
made upon a supply wagon, and the wound to
which he succumbed was caused by a shot in the
thigh.

In a later report General von Trotha says: "The
first relief company under Lieutenant Papp made
an attack on the 2nd inst. on a kraal north of
Koms, belonging to Simon Copper's band. Four
Hottentots were killed, and nine men and twenty-
two women were captured. On the German side
one man fell and another was slightly wounded.
According to a report from Major Estorf, Simon
Copper is approaching the Cape frontier."—Reuter.

THE PRINCE'S FINE "BAG."

H.R.H. Tries a New Rifle on Big Game in
the Jungle.

UDAIPUR, Monday.—The Prince of Wales, ac-
companied by the Maharana of Udaipur, to-day
went on a shooting expedition. The prospects of
obtaining duck and snipe being unpromising, and
the Prince wishing to try a new rifle and see some-
thing of the jungle, the party made for big game.

His Royal Highness bagged one chinkara, three
hyenas, and four wild boars.

The royal party left this afternoon for Jaipur.—
Reuter's Special.

RUSSIA ASKS JAPAN'S HELP.

Fears of a Mutiny on Board the Transport
Carrying Prisoners of War.

TOKIO, Monday.—It is reported that the Russian
authorities, being apprehensive of a mutiny break-
ing out on the transports among the prisoners of
war about to sail from Japan, asked the Japanese
Government for a convoy of warships to accom-
pany the transports to Vladivostok. The request
was refused.

There is strong enmity between the military and
the naval prisoners, and Admiral Rojdestvensky is
keeping his cabin. General Daniloff has left Tokio
in haste for Nagasaki.—Reuter's Special.

MORE RAND OUTRAGES.

Farmer Defends Himself with a Rifle Against
Marauding Chinese.

Four Chinamen were executed in Pretoria yester-
day as punishment for the murder of a Boer farmer
named Joubert, who was killed at Bronkhorst
Spruit last August.

Another outrage by Chinese is also reported by
Reuter. A party of seven coolies attempted to raid
a homestead on the Eastern Rand last Saturday.

The farmer was ready for them, however, and
wounded one Chinaman with his rifle, when the rest
decamped.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The British squadron under the command of
Rear-Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg sailed
from New York for Gibraltar yesterday.

King Peter of Serbia has inflicted ten days' arrest
on the Crown Prince as the result of a heated dis-
pute between the latter and his French tutor.

John Krebs, the English visitor found in the
Royal Park, Turin, is still unconscious. The
authorities believe he fell from a wall under which
he was found.—Reuter.

President Castro, says a Caracas telegram, de-
mands that the alleged offensive words contained
in Venezuela's counter-protest to France shall be
indicted so that he may be able to reply to the
message.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—
Calms and light breezes; fair, foggy, and cold; keen
frost inland.

Lighting-up time, 5.2 p.m.

Sea passages will be smooth, but foggy.

ADVICE TO A YOUNG KING.

New Monarch of Norway Admonished by His Father.

TOUCHING SCENE.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.—The Norwegian deputation sent from Christiania to notify the election of Prince Charles of Denmark as King of Norway was received by King Christian at Amalienborg Castle this morning.

The city was decorated with flags in honour of the occasion, and the streets were thronged with crowds of people, who warmly cheered Prince and Princess Charles as they drove to the Castle shortly before half-past eleven.

A few minutes afterwards the Norwegian deputation drove up in three royal carriages, and was received with shouts of "Hurrah!" by the assembled multitude. At twenty-five minutes to twelve the members of the deputation were conducted by Count Wedel-Jarlsberg, the Norwegian minister, into the picture gallery, where King Christian bade them welcome.

The Hall of Knights.

They then proceeded to the Hall of Knights, where the president of the Storting, M. Berner, delivered the following speech:—

"Your Majesty,—The Storting of Norway, in virtue of the power conferred upon it by the Constitution of the State, has unanimously elected as King of Norway, his Royal Highness Prince Charles of Denmark. The Danish Royal House, as well as the Danish people, have manifested hearty appreciation and sympathy towards the Norwegian people.

"Our people is deeply grateful for this. It is on this account that the Norwegian nation is fully convinced that the relations between King and people will, from the first hour, be marked by sincere mutual confidence. As a Prince of your Majesty's house ascends Norway's throne, for the happiness of our King, as well as of our people, and for the welfare of the whole north.

"In the name of the Storting, I ask, in profound respect, that it may most graciously please your Majesty to consent to Prince Charles accepting election as King of Norway."

Aged King's Emotion.

King Christian replied in the affirmative, and with a feeling of deep emotion said: "Men of Norway, it is a pleasure to us to accede to the desire of the Norwegian people that we should accept the ancient crown of Norway for our dear grandson, Prince Charles. We cherish full confidence that the Norwegian people, in common with him, will have a happy future in store for them.

"The young King does not come as a stranger to Norway, for he stands in kin relationship to former Norwegian Kings, nor will the kingdom of Norway be strange to him, for everywhere in the land common recollections of the history of the kingdom and the history of his race will meet him.

"We pray to Almighty God that this step may be a happiness and blessing to the whole north, and that unity, peace, and concord may increase between the nations. With this I commend you to God, and beg you to convey our hearty greetings to the Norwegian people.

Turning to the new King and Queen of Norway, his Majesty said: "But to you, my dear grandchildren, I address myself with the hope that God may lend you power and strength to serve your country and people with loyalty and righteousness.

Blessing of an Old King.

"In this way you will win for yourselves the love of your people, and will feel yourselves Norwegians, chiefly in working for the happiness and future of your country.

"You, my dear grandson, have here served your fatherland and your King with loyalty. Therefore I am convinced that you enter upon your new and responsible task with good intent to fill your place.

"Your father and mother, your whole race, the land of the Danish people, and I, your old King and grandfather, all of us celebrate this solemn hour with warm feelings. Go with God, my dear grandchildren, from the land and race that bore you, to the land and people which has called you, and take with you now and for ever the blessing of your old King, for you, your race, and your deeds. I commend you to God."—Reuter.

The new King also made a speech, declaring that he would devote his life to Norway, and adding: "I can, with full confidence, take as my motto, 'All for Norway.'"

L.C.C.'s ELECTRIC BILL APPROVED.

By fourteen votes to six—eight boroughs not voting—a private conference between the L.C.C. and the borough councils of London, with the exception of those of Chelsea and Poplar, approved of the L.C.C.'s Bill for enabling it to supply electricity in bulk.

SECRETS OF WHISKY.

More About the Virtues of "Irish" and "Scotch."

Mr. Teed, the public analyst for Islington, threw more light on the problem of what he considers is real whisky and what is not at the North London Police Court yesterday.

The occasion was the adjourned hearing of summonses issued, at the instance of the Islington Borough Council, against two local traders who are said to have been selling as whisky a spirit that was not as described.

He had examined samples from the distilleries of Perse, Jameson, Power, Rowe and Son, and the Dublin Distillery—all Irish whiskies—and they all came well over the standard he had laid down for whisky.

Mr. Fordham: Do you say, then, that spirit to be whisky must contain 380 parts of secondary products?—Yes; that is my opinion.

The highest coefficient of secondary products he found in a patent-still spirit was 208, added Mr. Teed.

Would you go so far as to say that whisky is unrectified spirit?—Yes, I would. Rectified spirit cannot be whisky.

The water of a country might affect the flavour of a whisky. He thought that Scotch whisky should be made in Scotland with Scotch water, and Irish whisky in Ireland with Irish water.

He had not seen "Cambus" on sale anywhere. Mr. Walter (for the defence): Oh, a million gallons are sold every year. I have drunk it for fifteen years. It is an excellent whisky.

Mr. Fordham: Oh, we must have you in the box.

Mr. W. H. Perse, a Galway distiller, said Irish whisky could only be produced in a pot still. The case was adjourned for a fortnight.

MISSING DOCTOR'S WIFE.

Search for London Lady Who Has Mysteriously Disappeared Still Unavailing.

All yesterday the hunt for Mrs. Smith, who has so mysteriously disappeared, continued.

She is the wife of a London physician, Dr. W. L. Smith, and during the temporary absence of her husband she left the house where she was



Mrs. SMITH.

staying, in Fulham Park-gardens, S.W., and no trace of her has since been found. A letter she left for her husband seems to indicate that she has become temporarily deranged in her mind.

Yesterday the hunt was taken up by the Salvation Army, as well as the police.

She is about thirty, with fair hair and complexion. She was last seen wearing a black jacket and navy blue skirt, and carrying an Inverness cloak.

REAL-LIFE TONY WELLER.

Old "Bachelor" Wants Protection Against Widow Who Threatens to Marry Him.

An air of gaiety reigned in the Brentford Police Court yesterday, when a grey-haired old man, describing himself as a "bachelor who had just lost his wife," plaintively appealed to the Bench for their protection.

His complaint was that a certain widow had threatened him with dire penalties if he did not marry her.

"You are surely not afraid of her," remarked the magistrate.

"Well," was the reply, "I can't truthfully say I'm afraid of her, but—well, you know, I'm a bachelor and she's a widow, and a very wily woman."

Summons granted.

TWO SCIENTISTS EATEN.

Two scientists who went on an exploring tour in Tiburon Island, in the Gulf of California, a year ago, were, according to fairly conclusive evidence now found, killed and eaten by Indians.

"CHRISTMAS BOXES."

War Against a Custom Which Is Really a Tax of £500,000.

NURSES' PROTEST.

The yearly tax of the "Christmas box" is already upon us, and the general protest has been voiced by the "British Journal of Nursing" on behalf of the many hospital nurses.

Nurses, it seems, are the victims of an annual tax levied for the purpose of purchasing for the matron or superintendent of each hospital a Christmas present.

"We do not refer to small spontaneous gifts, such as flowers, from individual nurses, or to a united gift on the resignation of a matron, provided the desire for its presentation originates with the nurses themselves," says the journal in question, "but to the annual Christmas and birthday gifts, the suggestion of which comes from one near in office to the matron is regarded more or less as compulsory, so that the majority of nurses grumble and pay tribute, while the minority who have the courage to decline to subscribe are made to feel that their conduct is disloyal."

Undesirable Testimonials.

"A very undesirable element is introduced by the organisation of testimonials by a highly-placed official, such as the matron, as they are liable to be taken as a means for that official to curry favour with her superior officer; the handsomer the gift, the greater the credit reflecting upon the organiser, consequently the orange, in the form of the nursing staff, is squeezed somewhat dry in order to present to Caesar not only an offering worthy of acceptance, but testifying to the devotion of the subordinate officer.

"Is it surprising if the nurses who make a stand against the impost are few, knowing as they do that they will be regarded as delinquents, and that their action may be prejudicial to their promotion when desirable posts fall vacant?"

Organised Resistance Required.

Nurses, however, are not the only persons who suffer because of the ridiculous custom of distributing "Christmas boxes" in a wholesale manner. The problem is already wondering how much he is going to receive on Boxing Day; the cook, the butcher-boy, and the dustman are practising the wishing of "Merry Christmases" so that when they are uttered they may sound sincere; the turncock, too—that mysterious official who is only seen when he comes to cut the water off—and when he calls for a "Christmas box" is preparing to go his rounds.

It is estimated that there are in England nearly 4,000,000 heads of families who are dunned in this inexcusable manner every year. If each gives away one half-crown, it means that £500,000 enters the pockets of people, most of whom have done nothing to deserve a gift, and almost all of whom are able to exact one merely because of the existence of a stupid custom that is tolerated on the ground of its age.

When will the Society for the Abolition of Christmas Boxes be formed?

RAINBOW VOICES.

Sounds Emitted by Men and Women Are Represented by Various Lines of Colour.

What is the colour of your voice?

Is it deep orange, like Mrs. Bernard Beebe's, or is it a delicate beautiful purple like Sarah Bernard's?

If you have a high soprano your voice is violet; and if you have a deep voice it is violet too.

These were some of the remarks made yesterday at the Steinway Hall by Mrs. Northesk Wilson, the exponent of the science which proves the existence of colour in voices.

An author, writing in a magazine, once said the letter "A" meant yellow, "B" blue, "C" green, and so on; so that men and women who speak feelingly, or with an occasional wail of melancholy, are like rainbows, their words are so full of colour.

"TIP" FOR ELECTION STAKES.

Reduced to sporting phraseology, said Mr. Allan Bright, M.P., to a meeting of his constituents, the Premier's most recent address amounted to this:—

"Whatever you do, don't back the horse Protection for the Great Election Stakes. It is a bad starter, it is apt to bolt, and its jockey, Joe, is a most unlucky man."

EARL SPENCER OUT.

Earl Spencer, whose health had lately caused anxiety, attended the meet of the Pychley Hounds in a carriage yesterday.

Mr. F. D. Brocklehurst, Over Alderley, Chester, banker, who died worth £176,782, left £3,000 to Macclesfield institutions.

SKATING IN THE NORTH.

Bracing Weather in London—Cold in the South of France.

Venturesome skaters in the north enjoyed some hours on the ice yesterday. Even the river Weaver, in Cheshire, had a thin coating of ice.

But the severe frost "spoiled sport" in other directions. The meet of the Cheshire Hunt was abandoned yesterday on account of the hardness of the ground, and there seems to be little likelihood of an early resumption.

Londoners had better luck yesterday. There was some sunshine, and the air was clearer, and consequently those who had complained most loudly of the rawness and bitterness of the cold on earlier days were the most ready to describe the new sample of weather as "bracing."

That we are not clear of the fog is much to be feared, however, while all the indications are that the cold will continue and intensify.

On the Continent they are faring much worse than we are. Nice, whither so many flee from the inclemency of the English winter, yesterday experienced a temperature a degree lower than that in London, and snow fell in Paris and Brussels.

Rough weather is still being experienced at sea, but happily there is a cessation in the tale of disaster. The mail packet Le Nord collided with the Admiralty Pier at Dover yesterday.

KING EDWARD'S ACCIDENT.

Slight Limp Observed on His Departure from Windsor Yesterday.

King Edward used a stick and limped slightly in crossing to his carriage on Windsor railway station yesterday, on leaving for London.

"My foot is going on very well, but it will take a little time to get quite well," his Majesty told the Mayor of Windsor, when the latter expressed the hope that recovery from the accident would be speedy.

It is possible that one result of the accident will be a slight alteration of certain early plans of the Court.

His Majesty left yesterday afternoon for Castle Rising, Norfolk, on a visit to Lord and Lady Farquhar.

GLASGOW HOLOCAUST.

Men Who Escaped with Their Lives Discontented with Their Clothes.

Pathetic scenes were witnessed in the Central Police Station, Glasgow, all day yesterday, for, although the "model" lodger has not, as a rule, many friends, the number of those desiring to view the unidentified bodies of the victims of the great lodging-house fire was so great that they had to be admitted in parties.

Notwithstanding this circumstance, only one more body was identified.

Out of the 128 men who escaped practically naked from the burning building, 123 were supplied yesterday with clothing by the parish council. Many, having evidently expected a complete outfit, expressed dissatisfaction with the clothing given, but the officials are firm on the point, declaring that many are better clad than they were before the fire.

All the injured were progressing favourably at the Royal Infirmary.

MOTOR-CARS IN BATTLE.

General French's Experiment Opens Out New Possibilities in Warfare.

"With the introduction of motor-cars adapted to the special requirements of active service, warfare operations will assume an entirely different complexion in the future," said Captain Hugh W. Paynter, of the Motor Volunteer Corps, lecturing yesterday at the Royal United Service Institution.

The only instances known to him of light motor-cars being employed in actual warfare were small steam cars used in South Africa—one by General French, the other by an officer in the Royal Engineers.

At present the tyres are the weak point. The ideal car should be capable of running on any of the common forms of paraffin. It should be a fairly large one, capable of seating four besides the driver, fitted with a four-cylinder engine of at least 20-h.p., and provided with four gears.

ANOTHER TEMPERANCE LEAGUE.

With Viscount Peel as president, a Temperance Legislation League was formed at Caxton Hall, Westminster, yesterday, with the object of promoting temperance reform by legal methods and the effective administration of the licensing laws.

THE BUSINESS WOMAN IN LOVE.

Millionaire's Typist and Her
Accused Sweetheart.

Miss Toovey, the young lady who has aroused much interest, went into the witness-box yesterday at the Old Bailey in the £319 cheque forgery case and gave evidence—such was her unpleasant duty—against the man whom in her "billets doux" she had addressed as her "Own darling," her "Darling boy," her "Bonnie boy."

The bonnie boy stood in the dock. His "loving pal" some yards distant, facing him.

It was a very self-possessed young lady that the Court saw, a young lady who obviously felt herself to be quite mistress of the situation. Her pose, the alertness of her bright eyes, the simply severe cut of her costume, the unadorned elegance of her hat, the set of her fur bon, all said this is a young lady of affairs. Romance was in the background unless it was hinted at by the daintiness of her gloves and veil, and by the wealth of wavy hair gathered over her brows.

To make matters quite plain, she said to the Recorder: "Everybody knows I have a good business capacity."

She was questioned about her dealings with Fisher, the convict who lodged, incognito, in her house to obtain, as he declares, a wax impression of the keys of the safe belonging to Mr. Marshall Fox, her millionaire employer.

"Do you think that Fisher could have got into your room while you were watering the garden?" she was asked.

Had She a Sweetheart?

This question itself bore witness to Miss Toovey's activity. She found time amid her duties to water the garden. Her answer was replete with alertness. "Yes, if he had the cheek," she replied.

When detectives came and asked her whether she had a sweetheart, her keenness at once prompted her to mention the matter to Bridgewater, although she was quite unsuspecting that the man who had made her presents of wine and had, in sweetheart fashion, taken her out to nice little dinners at restaurants, was associated by the police with participation in the forgery of an £319 cheque.

"He seemed very much annoyed," she told the Court.

A thrill of expectation ran round when letters from Bridgewater were mentioned. The romantic side of Miss Toovey's character was now surely going to stand revealed.

But her answer was disappointing. "I do not know whether I have got any letters," she said. "I have not looked for any."

The Court had to console itself with—Miss Toovey's reminiscences of Fisher's stay in her house.

"When he left," she said, "he tried to push on me by way of presents two paltry pieces of silk and a box desk. I declined them, but he said he would leave them."

Prisoner's Bill for Storage.

"The woman of affairs" side of her came fully into the limelight as she added vivaciously: "I shall send him in a bill for storage, if he does not send for them soon."

Having explained that Fisher did not have meals at her house—only breakfast on Sunday—Miss Toovey was asked when this Sunday meal took place.

"When I chose to get up," retorted the young lady. "I was not going to get up for anybody—say, between nine o'clock and eleven o'clock."

(Students of the strenuous life must remember it was that Sunday was referred to, when men and women of affairs recuperate themselves by a forenoon's rest.)

The witness was emphatic on the point that she had never divulged any of the millionaire's secrets to her lover.

"Is Mr. Fox connected with Mr. Carnegie?" asked the Common Serjeant.

Miss Toovey (surprised at the Common Serjeant's "judicial ignorance") Yes, it is common knowledge that he is. Everybody knows it. The Harvey steel is made by Carnegie.

Just for one moment, at the close of Miss Toovey's evidence, it seemed that she would be obliged to become romantic.

"What do 'M. E. T.' and 'T. B.' in these letters mean?" the Common Serjeant asked.

But they were not love hieroglyphics, merely the initials of Miss Toovey and Bridgewater.

The case was adjourned.

THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.

Mr. Chamberlain will address a large gathering at the Colston Hall, Bristol, to-night. Lord Rosebery's principal speech during his Cornish tour will be delivered at Truro on Friday.

£10,000 IN THREE YEARS.

"I spent about £10,000 in London in three years," said James Nolin, who was advised by the Preston magistrates to go into the workhouse owing to his pitiable condition. He said he amassed a fortune at the Californian goldfields.

THE UNEMPLOYED AT WORK.

Success of the "Daily Mirror" Scheme for Cleansing
London Streets—The March of the Workless.

The *Daily Mirror's* experiment of finding work for the unemployed has proved a complete success.

One hundred unemployed workmen earned a day's wage for a day's work of sweeping and cleaning some of the principal thoroughfares of London.

And—here is the chief thing—the work was arranged in less than thirty-six hours.

On Saturday the Westminster Borough Council accepted the *Daily Mirror's* offer to pay the wages of the hundred men.

On Sunday night the Salvation Army asked in their night shelter in Blackfriars-road for 100 men to do a day's work, and received on the spot more applicants than could be accepted. Yesterday the men did the work and received their wages.

At the present moment the Mansion House Unemployed Fund consists of over £50,000, but no man have been put to work.

More Work To-day.

Already the scheme has grown from this beginning. Yesterday morning the Mayor of Westminster, Lord Chylesmore, called at the offices of the *Daily Mirror* to propose that this employment of the unemployed should be repeated to-day, but that the men should be chosen from those whose names are on the lists of the Westminster Borough Labour Bureau. The *Daily Mirror* has accepted this proposal, and will to-day pay the wages of as many men, up to 100 in number, as the Westminster Labour Bureau choose to set to work.

The practical points which have been proved are of the greatest importance.

1. Of the 100 men, chosen casually from the night shelter, all with one exception did the day's work and worked hard, as the foremen of the gangs report. The one exception was a man who had recently left hospital and, though willing, was not strong enough to complete his task.

2. Every single broom and shovel lent to the men was returned at the end of the day.

3. The whole organisation was arranged in thirty-six hours, including Sunday, and when once the *Daily Mirror* had started the scheme, the arrangements for to-day's work were made in a few minutes' conversation with Lord Chylesmore and half a dozen telephone messages. The same thing could be done in any London borough.

The only thing necessary is the money. What the *Daily Mirror* has done others can do. The wages, for which the men have expressed their thanks only too thankful, are 3s. 6d. a day. The work on which the men were engaged yesterday, and on which they are engaged to-day, is highly useful.

HOW THE MEN WERE CHOSEN.

Long rows of coffin-like boxes, in each of which lay a tired specimen of homeless humanity, stretched away through the long dormitories of the Salvation Army shelter in Blackfriars-road, when the *Daily Mirror* went, late on Sunday night, to announce the fact that there was work next morning for 100 willing men.

"Men, I'm sorry to lose you, but I've got good news," sang out Staff-Captain Linacre. "There's a job for 100 men to-morrow."

Every man seemed awake at once. In two minutes the officer was besieged by frantic, half-naked figures hastily sprung from the beds.

"Put my name down!" "And mine!" "And mine!"

No one stopped to ask what the work was. Work was offered, that was enough.

The Salvation Army alone could find thousands of willing men.

THE JOY OF HAVING WORK.

Before the day broke 100 of the unemployed stood shivering in the cold, damp air outside the vaults of St. Martin's Church.

Ten "gangs" of a handful of men each, quickly distributed themselves, the extent of the circle comprising Piccadilly, Haymarket, Cockspur-street, Whitehall, Victoria, Buckingham Palace-road, and Grosvenor-gardens, back to Piccadilly again.

Shortly after the noon hour eighty-eight of the men lunched heartily on meat, stew, bread, and hot tea served by the Salvation Army at the Westminster Barracks. The food put new life into the men and their work.

"God bless the *Daily Mirror*," was uttered in two or three parts of the great dining hall, and Staff-captain Linacre said he never saw men so grateful for the simple chance to work.

"I am going to spend 1s. 6d. of my earnings to-day on a pair of shoes," said a diner whose toes on both feet were visible.

RECEIVING THEIR DUE.

Twilight was becoming darkness when ninety-nine men, shouldering shovels and brooms, marched into the ancient graveyard of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, and stood waiting at the gateway of the

vaults which are utilised by the Westminster City Council as a storehouse.

An empty storehouse was turned into an office, a long table was used as a pay-desk, and Staff-captain Linacre sat down in his Salvation Army uniform and acted as paymaster.

The men walked down the steps in single file, and, arrived at the table, on which were piles of silver, gave their names to a Salvation Army officer, who wrote them down and compared them with those of the men engaged overnight.

Now and then a claim was challenged, and a ganger was called to say whether a man had been working. Everything was all right, however. All were genuine men, who had worked hard and earned their money.

Now and then the pathetic question, "What about to-morrow, sir?" was made. The officer had not the heart to tell the truth.

"Will let you know by-and-by, my man," he said kindly.

"I can't disappoint them," he said in an aside to the *Daily Mirror*. "The worst of our work is that, although we are the instruments of so much charity, we have to give so many refusals."

MARCH OF THE HUNGRY.

It was only the banners carried in front of one or two of the contingents of the great procession of the unemployed yesterday which threatened violence.

"Curse your charity: we want honest work"; "Work and Fight"; "Necessity knows no law"; "A starving man has a right to his neighbour's bread"; "There is a limit to human endurance"; "Balfour says, 'What can I do?'"—these, and similar vague threats of an appeal to brute force were sprinkled along the line of march, and one banner bore a white skull and crossbones on a blood-red ground.

These perhaps accounted for the fact that the procession was shepherded to the rendezvous by a more than unusually numerous contingent of police. But the demeanour of the men was as quiet as possible, nay, on the whole there was a certain cheerfulness about it, due, perhaps, to the unusual kindness of the London climate. The bitter cold of the last few days was abated, and the sun shone cheerfully.

Appearance of the Men.

The various contingents cheered each other as they met, and groups chatted and laughed together as they awaited the signal to start. Soon after one o'clock, headed by mounted police and band, the procession, which stretched from Charing Cross Station to the Buzzaard, set out on its march.

The great majority of the demonstrators were much beneath the average height and breadth, and showed but poorly beside the sturdy guardians of the law who tramped with them. Well-grown, physically capable men were few and far between, but there were a few, and here and there was noticeable the erect figure and firm tread of an old soldier. But most of them moved in every variety of slink, slouch, and shuffle. Many looked weak and hunger-bitten.

It was the largest demonstration of its kind of recent years, the number present being estimated at 7,000. It was controlled by Mr. J. E. Williams, and was organised by the Central Workers' Committee. The contingents hailed from every part of labouring London. Those from Tottenham, Edmonton, and even remote districts were regaled at Clerkenwell-green from a huge covered van loaded with pork pies and bread and cheese.

In Hyde Park.

At the west end of the line of route—notably in Regent-street and Conduit-street—the purveyors of the more costly kind of luxuries had shuttered their windows.

A platform near the "Reformers' Tree" in Hyde Park Mr. Harry Quelch presided, surrounded by Mr. W. C. Steadman, L.C.C., Mrs. Despard, Miss Bondfield, Mr. H. Gosling, L.C.C., Mr. F. Knee, and Mr. James Macdonald.

Mr. Quelch having opened the meeting, Mr. W. C. Steadman moved the following resolution:—"That this great meeting of London's unemployed workmen during the afternoon, and the idea that charity is a cure for, or even a mitigation of, the evil of unemployment, and demands that the Government shall recognise the elementary right of every man to gain his bread by honest labour, and shall summon Parliament to initiate great works of national utility. This assembly further declares the present state of the capitalist system and its upholders, which condemns honest and willing workers to idleness and starvation."

The resolution passed, the crowd quietly dispersed.

Though apparently none of the unemployed were aware of the fact the King passed through their ranks during the afternoon. A contingent parading along Bond-street was brought to a momentary halt by the police to permit a carriage to pass on its way. The carriage contained King Edward, who was being driven to St. Pancras Station, but there was no indication that any of the men recognised his Majesty.

CARS WORTH £500,000.

Prodigious Business Success of the
Olympia Motoring Show.

Exhibitors at the great motor show at Olympia are tempted to apply the word "prodigious" to describe its success.

Since Friday over 1,000 cars, representing about half a million in value, have been sold, and purchasers are, so to speak, still treading on each others' heels at the stands.

Most gratifying of all are the indications that England is definitely conquering a lead in the new industry. Shortly after the show had opened a Paris agency gave Mr. S. F. Edge an order for no fewer than sixty-six six-cylinder Chassis cars, ranging in price from £1,050 to £1,500 each, and another order for twelve six-cylinder Chassis cars were received yesterday from a syndicate being formed in Italy for the manufacture of cars after the English design.

And but a few months ago the idea that the English car would compete with its foreign rival was scoffed at on the Continent.

A feature of the show, the *Daily Mirror* was informed yesterday, has been the increase of the number of six-cylinder cars sold, although the greater number of cars sold are of the four-cylinder type, at prices ranging from £350 to £500.

"BOY BULL'S" £30,000.

Case of the Young Speculator Who Lost
Half His Fortune Still Goes On.

Mr. Rufus Isaacs brought all his powers of cross-examination to bear in the King's Bench Division yesterday, when he dealt with witnesses who appeared on behalf of Mr. Drucker in the now famous "boy bill" case.

Messrs. Drucker and Morris, members of the Stock Exchange, are contesting the action of Mr. Samuel Clarkson, son of a Barnsley brewer, who claims £30,000 because, he said, he has lost half his fortune through the firm's representations.

Mr. Canby, now a partner and once managing clerk of the brokers in question, in answer to Mr. Isaacs, said, "It never flashed across him" to make out the accounts showing the commission after a certain transaction.

There was another adjournment.

IMPATIENT JURY.

Consider That the £33,000 City Prosecution
Is Being Unduly Prolonged.

The jury engaged at the Old Bailey in trying the "long form" charge, said to involve £33,000, have become impatient, after several days' hearing, with the fact that the case for the prosecution had not closed.

After the luncheon interval yesterday they intimated to the Recorder that they considered the proceedings were being unduly prolonged.

The Recorder said that perhaps Mr. Mathews, who was prosecuting, could see his way to dispensing with some of the witnesses. He (the Recorder) would take care that the jury should not be called upon to serve for a long time after this case had been concluded.

"TO ENCOURAGE THRIFT."

Trustee of the Economic Bank Examined in
the Bankruptcy Court.

Interesting evidence was given at the Bankruptcy Court yesterday in connection with the failure of the Economic Bank, which was wound up in June last, with liabilities £32,143 and assets valued at £14,800.

Replying to the Official Receiver, Mr. S. G. Massey, managing trustee of the bank, said it was established in 1893, with the avowed intention of encouraging thrift.

In 1903, said the witness, A. D. Cochran, who desired to use the funds of the bank for speculating on the Stock Exchange, acquired a controlling interest.

The examination was adjourned.

Part 3

OUT TO-DAY.

HARMSWORTH
SELF-EDUCATOR

Complete in 48 Fortnightly
Parts at 7d. Each.

BUY IT NOW.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Home Rails Show the Best Business
in the "House."

KAFFIRS BETTER.

CASEL COURT, Monday Evening.—On Saturday everybody looked at the state of his speculative account open, and was inclined to sacrifice a bit of it on the chance of Sunday in St. Petersburg. But everybody came up to the Stock Exchange to-day with his head very high indeed. Everything was going the right way, and nobody wanted to sell. True, the investor had not been able to send his orders in, but even the investor seemed to wake up during the day, and, if business started badly, it was better every hour throughout.

Consols were actually screwed up to 89 1/16, and people were buying Consols as though they liked them. Money from Russia, the knowing folks said, but perhaps the fact that Consols are shortly expected had something to do with it.

NEW YORK OPTIMISM.

Home Rails, of course, were bought again. That goes without saying. The Home Railway market has the best undertone in the "House." What can be expected otherwise when every week most of the lines show a traffic increase equal in gross at least at 1-16 per cent. per annum for the half-year in ordinary dividend. The Brighton actually had a traffic increase, though only a little one, and the City and South London was in a similarly favourable plight.

Even American Rails forgot their troubles, and found a higher level than New York. And New York was in winning mood, and piled up prices still higher at the finish. In fact, everything can be written up on the day, or practically so. There were no pessimists on the Stock Exchange for once in a while.

IMPROVEMENT IN RUSSIAN BONDS.

The thumping Canadian Pacific traffic of Saturday had some influence in the circumstances, but there is more comfort in the knowledge that the company is not going to adopt the suicidal course of selling its surplus lands to a separate concern.

As to crops, most people are in record-breaking moods. Argentina, with its record wheat and linseed coming, Brazil with the next coffee crop said to be likely to work out wonderfully, though, of course, it is still a long way ahead—such influences as these naturally meant higher prices. But there was selling at first in the Cuban group of rails, and all day Inter-oceanic of Mexican issues were dull, for the report showed a big increase in expenses, though only due to equipment and putting the rail in order.

Russians on Saturday were got down to very nearly the lowest of the panic periods of the past two years. Russians to-day seemed quite a sound security. At any rate, they put £2 on their value at nearly 88½. Of course, all the bourses were very firm, being greatly cheered up by the St. Petersburg news.

JAPANESE SCRAP PREMIUM.

As far as foreign gambling counters are concerned, the run is chiefly on copper shares, especially Anacondas, owing to the great shortage of the metal that exists. Japanese descriptions were wanted all round, the scrap rising to 6½ premium, and the fears about the new issue being delayed evaporating.

Kaffirs were better. They were bidding all round for the shares, and no doubt the nearness of the Goldfields and the Chartered meetings had something to do with it. The "bears" seemed eager to cover. Spassky Coppers, as a Russian, spurred to 6½. The buying of the Broken Hill group continues, and it is now said that the Zinc Corporation shares will "settle" at the next mining carry-over.

Iron and steel shares, after resting recently, seemed on the up grade again. Even the Chinese Anglo-American Telegraphs on the deferred dividend prospects. Nitrate shares keep firm. But there is nervousness in the omnibus group over the motor-omnibus competition.

FATAL "TO-MORROW."

Procrastination Never Characteristic of Those
Destined To Attain Success.

The people who come to the front nowadays—who make a success of their lives—are those who are able to grasp at once, and to-day, the opportunities that are offered them. When the "Harmsworth Self-Educator" was first published a month ago, the people of Britain realised by the million that here was the greatest opportunity for self-improvement ever given to a nation, and Part I. went to 400,000 homes.

Part II. followed a fortnight ago. Yet there must be many to whom the "Harmsworth Self-Educator" would be invaluable, indeed indispensable, if they are going to make a success of their lives.

To-day Part III. is on sale at all the bookstalls in the kingdom.

The price of each part is but sevenpence.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Earl Roberts has sent a miniature Winchester rifle for the use of the boys of St. Michael's School, Manningtree, Essex.

Acting under medical advice, the Hon. George Alcock (Conservative) will not seek re-election for Worcester. Mr. H. D. Harben is the Liberal candidate.

An outbreak of fire, the cause of which is unknown, destroyed Messrs. Corbett's ironworks at Shrewsbury yesterday. The damage is estimated at £10,000.

Mr. F. White, assistant at Shepperton Lock, was yesterday presented with the Royal Humane Society's medal and two guineas for rescuing a woman from drowning last August.

For "introducing" a quartan of whisky into Newington Workhouse, John Jackson, aged seventy-three, an inmate, was yesterday sentenced to seven days' imprisonment.

At Newcastle yesterday the Northumberland Miners' Council unanimously rejected the proposal for the *compulsory* abolition of the system of free houses for an equivalent wages advance.

The popular young singer, Mr. Freeman-Wright, is singing three very pretty songs, all from the pen of Mr. Edward Nicholls, at a concert at Peterborough next Thursday—"God Keep The Pure," "Top of The Morning," and "Love's Parting."

Alderman West, Parliamentary Secretary to the Railway Clerks' Association and ex-Mayor of Battersea, has consented, at the request of a section of the Liberal and Labour Party, to oppose Lord Dalmeny in Midlothian.

Known as the Queen of Donkey Women, Betty Marshall, who was born just outside Southampton on St. Swithin's Day, 1804, died yesterday in Southampton Infirmary from burns caused by her clothes catching fire.

Milk of such richness is given by a cow belonging to a man named Garlick, at South Cliff (East Yorkshire), that it forms butter without being churned, only requiring stirring a little with a stick.

Delegates from all parts of the kingdom attended the funeral yesterday at Winchmore Hill of Mr. Joseph Bevan Brindley, a famous philanthropist and member of the Society of Friends.

By the collapse of a butcher's van near the Blackfriars terminus yesterday, meat was strewn all over the road, and the L.C.C. tramway service past this point was held up for about two hours.

Burglars who broke into premises in Compton-road, Islington, got clear away with £300 worth of jewellery and some £60 in cash.

Mr. Justice Phillimore, who was appointed a Judge in December, 1897, to-day celebrates his sixtieth birthday.

"DAILY MIRROR'S" CLEAN SWEEP.



Some of the 100 unemployed men who yesterday cleaned London's main thoroughfare. They were engaged and paid by the "Daily Mirror" to show that there was plenty of useful work to be done.

When fined at Salford for drunkenness, a man said he had undergone seven operations, and had been fifty-three times in hospital.

Replying to a correspondent the Bishop of Ripon says: "If games such as football fall into the hands of professionals only, the real spirit of sport will disappear."

Mr. Brock's statue of Sir J. E. Mills, president of the Royal Academy in 1896, which will shortly be unveiled in the grounds of the Tate Gallery, is of bronze, and stands 9ft. 6in. high.

Objection is being taken by the elective auditor of Hull to the payment by the corporation of that city of a contribution of £100 per annum towards the salary of the vicar of Holy Trinity Church.

After nearly forty years' railway service, Harry Haith, a signalman at Mexborough (Yorkshire), G.C.R. station, was found dead at his post eight minutes after he had sent off a telegram from his box.

Referring to cases in which accused people had been in prison for several months awaiting trial, Mr. Justice Kennedy at Gloucester Assizes yesterday said great injustice was often done in this respect, and bail should be granted unless strong reasons could be shown against it.

In recording the death of a man who had passed four-score years, a Salford newspaper describes him as an "oscegenarian."

Watney Wyn, the well-known bard, who carried off many prizes at the Eisteddfods, died at Ammanford in his sixty-third year.

Nephew of the great George Stephenson, the railway pioneer, Mr. George Robert Stephenson, Charlton Kings, Gloucester, civil engineer, died worth £31,746.

Learned counsel at Exeter Assizes were mildly reproved by Judge Lawrence for "giving medical men a bad time in the witness-box." Doctors did a great deal more work for nothing, said his lordship, than gentlemen of the law.

Signed by the president (Miss Morley) and the treasurer (Lord Kinnaird), an appeal has been issued for funds to extend the work of the Young Women's Christian Association, whose British Jubilee is being celebrated this year.

General Lord Methuen, in his remarks on the training of troops in the Eastern Command, issued yesterday, states that the horses of the Scots Greys, 16th Lancers, and 14th Hussars were too young and unseasoned for any work beyond squadron and regimental training.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

ADDELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, OTHO STUART.—On SATURDAY EVENING, November 23, and EVERY EVENING, at 8. MATINEES EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.5.

MIDWINTER NIGHT'S DREAM.

Oscar Asche, R. Loyal, Swete, Walter Hampden, Alfred Brydson, Charles Rock, H. R. Harter, Ian Hunter, Herbert Grimwood, Henry Kitta, G. Kay Souper, Caleb Porter, Fritz Russell, Lily Britton, Beatrice Ferrar, Frances Dillon, Constance Robertson, Roy Barton, Florence Greston, etc. SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT OF ELIZABETH PARKINA, of the Royal Opera Covent Garden, who will sing in the fairy scenes, assisted by Ethel James, Pattie Hornby, and special Ladies' Choir. Box Office now open. Tel. 2845 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—MR. TREE.

TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.

Charles Dickens' OLIVER TWIST.

Dramatised by J. Conyans Carr.

MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY.

And TO-MORROW (Wednesday), at 2.15.

IMPERIAL.—MR. LEWIS WALLER.

NIGHTLY, at 8.45. MATS. WEDS. and SATS. at 2.30.

THE PERFECT LOVER. By Alfred Suto.

8.15, a farce by W. W. Jacobs and Frederick Fenn.

THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.

NEW THEATRE.—CHARLES WYNDHAM.

TO-NIGHT at 9. MATINEE WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.15.

CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE, by H. H. Davis.

CHARLES WYNDHAM.

Miss MARION TREW, and Miss MARY MOORE.

Preceded, at 8.30, by "The American Widow."

CHALET-SERRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager,

THOMAS W. BYLEY, EVERY EVENING, at 8.45.

ARTHUR BOURCHIER'S COMPANY, THE WALLS OF JERICO, by Alfred Suto.

LAST WEEK.

At 8.15, MR. HENRY DE VRIES in "Last Week."

LAST TWO MATINEES, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.15.

WALDORF THEATRE.—"LIGHTS OUT."

EVERY EVENING, at 9. LIGHTS OUT.

H. B. IRVING.

H. V. ERSMOND, CHARLES FULTON, HENRY VIBART, and DAWSON MILWARD.

Preceded, at 8.30, by LA MAIN, a Mimedrame in One Act.

Miss CAMILLA DALBERG.

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SPRING, MISS ANNETTE KELLERMAN, SISTERS BELLATZER, LEONARD GAUTIER, PAOLA CHIESA, BIOSCOPE, etc.

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(Late Maskelyne and Cooke's).

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CLOSURE NOV. 25 and RE-OPENING DEC. 21. LAST PERFORMANCE OF AUTUMN SEASON, Nov. 25, at 3. FIRST PERFORMANCE OF THE WINTER SEASON, Dec. 21, at 3.

with BRILLIANT XMAS PROGRAMME. Continued success of Mascot Noth, M. Tamamoto, Enchanted Hive, etc.

Daily, at 3 and 8. Reserved Seats, 2s. to 5s. (children under 12 half-price). Telephone, 1545 Mayfair. Telegrams, "Maskelyne, London."

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Our Navy 100 years ago and to-day.

Our Army past and present.

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Mr. ALBERT KOSSAK.

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MONEY lent on simple note of hand; from £3 to £1,000 available at once on receipt of satisfactory security.

Terms: no preliminary fees; forms free.—Apply Mr. Johnson, 119, Finchbury-pavement, E.C.

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"DAILY MIRROR."

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at
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Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1905.

NO MORE DOLES.

THE Unemployed—What? You're "tired of the Unemployed"? Yes, so are we all, and so are they—tired of being unemployed. But there is no getting away from them. We must go on hammering out the reasons and the remedies for Unemployment until steps are taken to prevent the evil from becoming chronic.

The main thing yesterday's speakers in Hyde Park tried to make clear was that Doles are no use. The more money given away, the more unemployed there will be. It is hypocritical to hold up hands of horror at the poor for preferring to live without working, if they can. If it is wrong of them, it is wrong of the rich, too. Let us clear our minds of cant.

Ever since 1896, when the first big Unemployed Fund (£40,000) was raised, we have been manufacturing what General Booth aptly calls an "unemployed caste." The first thing to be done is to stop giving away money, as this Fund was given away, and to employ the Unemployed instead of encouraging them to be idle.

Fortunately the Queen's Fund is to be used for that purpose. The Unemployed Act of last session gave local authorities the power to start Farm Colonies, or works "of actual and substantial utility," to assist out-of-works to remove to places where they have a prospect of employment, or to emigrate them. The Queen's Fund will be used to do these things.

The men who want to work will be able to, and those who don't want to will be made to. In the meantime immediate needs may be met by finding them work of a useful but temporary character. The *Daily Mirror's* experiment of setting a hundred men to clean the streets of Westminster is succeeding admirably. The authorities are delighted. So are the men. The streets want cleaning badly all over London. The same thing might be done by private agency in other parts.

It must be a little while before the Act can be got into working order, but there is no reason, as the *Daily Mirror* is showing, why men ready to earn their keep should go hungry for a day longer. There are many things they might do besides cleaning the streets. Why shouldn't we give some of our dirty public buildings a wash and brush up? Buckingham Palace itself would look all the better for a thoroughly good clean.

H. H. F.

THE HARVEST OF MEDDLING.

Yesterday the second general strike in St. Petersburg was brought to an end by the same mysterious voice which gave the signal for its beginning. Here is the most impressive feature of the Russian Revolution. Nobody knows who is directing its course. Contemporary history contains no stranger page.

The drawback to the profound secrecy in which the Revolution leaders shroud themselves is that all kinds of wild stories are set afloat.

Any number of people—educated, usually intelligent people—believe that the Revolution has been planned and is being paid for by Englishmen!

It is absurd, of course, but the belief has to be reckoned with. It may lead, as Mr. Stead is convinced it will, to a massacre of English people in Russia on the lines of Kishineff and Odessa.

If it does come to that, the responsibility will rest upon those Englishmen who have for years past kept up a little agitation against the Russian Government and all its works, styling themselves grandiloquently the "Friends of Russian Freedom," and so on. "Mind your own business" is a maxim which ought to be observed even more rigidly among nations than among individuals.

B. R.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Death is but God's method of colonisation—the transition from this mother country of our race to the fairer and newer world of our emigration.—*James Martineau.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE terrible disaster to the Hilda will certainly dispose of the prospects of any very joyous winter season at Dinard this year. Most of the first-class passengers were bound for the neighbourhood of the pleasant little watering-place, and the unfortunate Mrs. Henry Butler, particularly, was always one of the chief organisers of dances and concerts there. At this time of year she was almost as prominent a person at Dinard as Miss Aimée Lowther is during the summer season.

The performance given at Covent Garden on Sunday night for the victims of the Calabrian earthquake seems to have turned out, artistically and financially, a brilliant success. It now remains to be hoped that the funds secured by all that display of talent will be applied in the proper way. Unfortunately, much money and more time have been lost already by the incompetence of the authorities and the inertia of the Calabrian peasants. The first thing done by the Government was to establish huts for the homeless people to take shelter in. Many of these were so

ventor of it a vaguely agricultural impression. People seem to think he ought to be a kind of amateur farmer occupied in attending (in his shirt sleeves) to the acres, or in driving the cow back to its shed in the evening.

Mr. Chamberlain sometimes tells an anecdote illustrative of Mr. Collings's world-wide celebrity. They were visiting the island of Corfu together a good many years ago, and were shown over a British man-of-war. As they walked down the long line of sailors to take their departure from the ship Mr. Chamberlain swears that he heard a penetrating voice exclaim: "There goes three acres and a cow." He looked round at once, but the sailors stood impassible, and he never discovered who had paid this tribute to his companion. Mr. Collings comes, through his mother, of an agricultural stock, but his father was a small tradesman at Exmouth, and he himself began professional life as a clerk in a commercial house in Birmingham, so that his knowledge of the soil is less direct and personal than people seem to imagine.

Mme. Adeline Patti (Baroness Cederström) has lately been spending a few days in Paris, and I hear

ANOTHER PIECE OF GERMAN SPITEFULNESS.

"WHAT WE CAN LEARN FROM ENGLAND."



FOX-HUNTING.



HOW TO BRING UP CHILDREN.



DOING GOOD TO OTHERS.



HOW TO COLONISE.

Several readers have asked us to give other examples of the anti-English pictures in German papers. Here is one from the "Lustige Blätter" again.

badly built that the peasants preferred to sleep out of doors.

As to the attitude of these poor, ignorant victims, it was simply heartrending. They refused, and probably still refuse, to do a stroke of work. Someone—a soldier who was digging houses from beneath a mass of debris—asked a crowd of them to help him. "We have nothing to do with that," one of them replied, "such work is the concern of the Government." They hang about, and gaze in the true fatalistic spirit at those who are trying to help them, but as for helping themselves—no hope of such a thing. God will provide—that phrase, so often on an Italian's lips, sums up their whole philosophy. And they are content to leave all work, with their hands in their pockets, to God—and to the Government.

Mr. Jesse Collings is, we are sorry to see, one of the victims to November illness; influenza will prevent him going to Bristol for the Unionist Conference. Everybody has heard of the poets who are famous on the strength of a single poem; politicians famous as the inventors of one phrase are usually common, and Mr. Collings is one of them. His "three acres and a cow" have penetrated into the remotest corners of this mighty Empire of ours, and that convenient summary of a programme has given those who only know Mr. Collings as the in-

ventor of it a vaguely agricultural impression. People seem to think he ought to be a kind of amateur farmer occupied in attending (in his shirt sleeves) to the acres, or in driving the cow back to its shed in the evening.

"After dinner we had the most luxurious musical feast you could possibly imagine. Mme. Patti sang several times—as youthful as ever, in spite of the inevitable loss of those famous high notes. Raynald Hahn accompanied her. Then she sang a duet with Jean de Reszke out of Gounod's 'Romeo and Juliet.' Fancy hearing the two great singers of the last century together! Almost a swan-song, too, for Patti scarcely ever sings, and Jean de Reszke has retired. They seemed to enjoy the performance as much as we did, and neither were in the least nervous, as M. de Reszke so frequently used to be when he sang in public. Finally, Mme. de Reszke, who has almost as beautiful a voice as her husband, sang a few songs which brought the evening to an end."

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE UNEMPLOYED.

With reference to the question of the unemployed, it seems to me that many men are too much employed. I see that Mr. Vincent Hill, the general manager of the South-Eastern and Chatham Railway, has just been appointed chairman of the Railway Clearing House in addition to his present position.

It seems to me that he must have too much to do to carry out the duties of both positions properly. I speak feelingly, as recently on two occasions I have had cause to complain of the way I have been treated on his line.

Once I ordered a reserved carriage, and on another occasion special accommodation for a party. Both requests were unheeded. I received letters of apology for the neglect, but this did not compensate for the annoyance and inconvenience we suffered.

Sevenoaks.

LADIES-MAIDS ON THE HIRE SYSTEM.

There is another side to this question. One often reads of cases of separation, etc., where a man has neglected his wife and home, so that he could pay attentions to another woman. Why in most cases has he done so?

Probably because he is not greeted at home by a smart, neatly-dressed wife. He compares his untidy wife with some other woman, whom he has never been allowed to see otherwise than attractive, with the result that there is soon trouble.

Most men are selfish and weak where women are concerned. Therefore a wife should always keep herself attractive in the eyes of her husband. When a woman ceases to take a pride in herself and her appearance, she commences to make a rod for her own back.

Upton Park.

DOLLS FOR POOR CHILDREN.

It is not only the fact that dolls, instead of food, are given to the poor children provided for by the Children's Happy Evenings Association that I object to, but the fact that the dolls are so needlessly elaborate.

Poor children would, I believe, much rather have sixpenny dolls to take home with them "for their very own." To give them £20 dolls to play with is not only ironical, while children are hungry, it is absurd.

Does not "Associate" think it would be better to sell the expensive dolls and give, if not food and drink, at least cheaper dolls to many children instead of dear ones to a few. ANOTHER MOTHER.

Church-street, Chelsea.

ABSENT-MINDED WAITRESSES.

It is remarkable how absent-minded waitresses become in some of the City refreshment places. I noticed one in particular in a refreshment shop of some prominence. A man asked for boiled eggs, roll and butter, and tea. The waitress brought a plate of tongue, roll and coffee. I myself asked for a cup of China tea, and the same girl brought me a cup of coffee.

Are these young women overworked, or is it mere carelessness? S. J. W.

Fenchurch-street.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Sir Charles Owens.

AS general manager of the London and South-Western Railway Company he has to investigate all the pitiful circumstances of the disaster to the Hilda near St. Mulo—it is an anxious and evil moment, then, for him.

His whole professional life has been intimately associated with the company. He entered its service so long ago as 1862 as a junior clerk, merely, in the audit office. But only eight years after his first appointment his great business ability had gained him the post of chief audit clerk, which he filled, to everybody's satisfaction, for eighteen years.

But the dramatic part of his career came later. After being made goods manager in 1888, assistant general manager in 1897, and, finally, general manager in 1898, he was charged with the colossal task of embarking men when the South African war began.

He transported a quarter of a million men to Southampton, 10,000 officers, 25,000 horses, stores, wagons, and ammunition, all without a hitch, without a single accident.

How many much-decorated military dignitaries would be capable of so herculean a labour?

IN MY GARDEN.

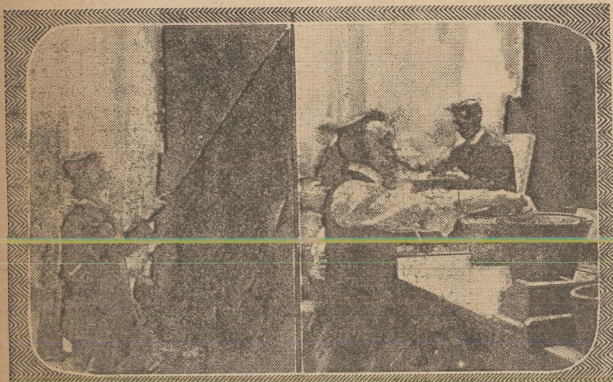
NOVEMBER 20.—In mild winters (especially in sheltered localities) many flowers can be gathered from November to February, but we must not expect them to do much towards brightening the appearance of the garden. Grateful-to-day we are for the silvery foliage of pinks and carnations, the green of rockfolks, the cheerful rock-roses which, planted over tulip and hyacinth beds, hide the bare soil.

But the garden lover can gaze with joy on flat borders boasting of no speck of greenery; knowing, as he does, that a thousand flower-hearts, hidden in the sheltering earth, are beating there.

E. F. T.

PREPARING for the XMAS at DRURY LANE PANTOMIME

THE DRURY LANE XMAS CAMPAIGN OPENS.



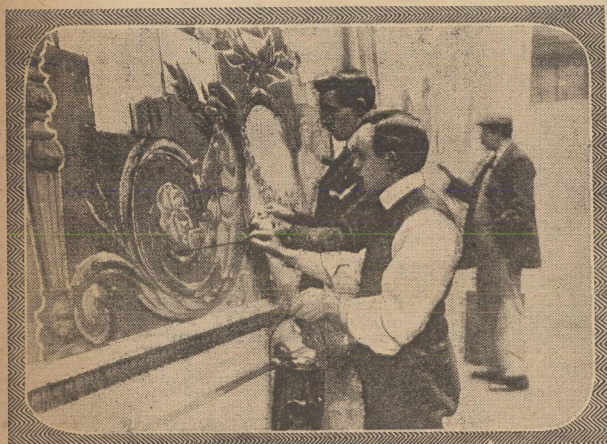
On the left is an artist sketching in the outline, and on the right the paint is being mixed in pails for the yards of canvas to be covered.

PAINTING THE SCENERY FOR "CINDERELLA."



General view of the studio where the artists are engaged in painting the scenery for the Christmas pantomime at Drury Lane. "Cinderella" is the story this year.

PUTTING ON GOLD LEAF FOR DRURY LANE PANTOMIME.



Hundreds of books of gold-leaf are used yearly on the scenery for the pantomimes. The photograph shows the artists laying it on for Sir Francis Barnard's (the editor of "Punch") story of "Cinderella" at Drury Lane. He has for collaborators Mr. Hickory Wood (who has written more pantomimes than any man living) and Mr. Arthur Collins (who thinks out the big spectacles).

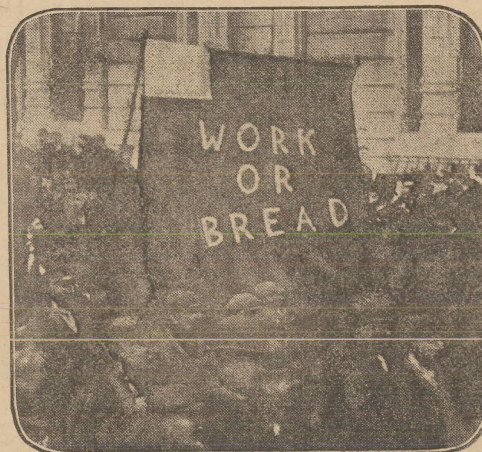
THE PROBLEM of the U

SNAPSHOT OF THE UNEMPLOYED PROCESS

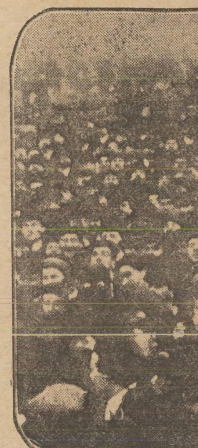


The greatest gathering of the destitute ever seen in this country assembled on the Embankment yesterday shows the Poplar contingent marching to Hyde Park, with banners flying, for their great demonstration Reformers' Tree.

SCENE IN PALL MALL



The unemployed passing along Pall Mall on their great demonstration march. They bore various banners. The one in the picture bears the inscription "Work, or Bread."



A large contingent of the unemployed marching the way to Hyde Park, with banners flying.

MISS PANSY JUMP,



Daughter of the late Mr. James Jump, of Harringer Court, Bury St. Edmunds, who is married to-day to—

MR. R. McFERRAN,



Son of the late Mr. J. McFerran, of The Bain, Carrickfergus, at the Oratory, Brompton, S.W.

UNEMPLOYED

POPLAR CHALLENGES MR. BALFOUR.



The Poplar Farm Colony Social Club en route for Hyde Park. They carried a banner with the following inscription:—"Mr. Balfour has men to deal with now, not women."

The photograph of the neighbourhood of

LEWISHAM DETACHMENT OF THE UNEMPLOYED.



The unemployed hailed from Lewisham. The picture shows them passing along the Embankment on their way to the demonstration. Mr. Steadman, L.C.C., moved the resolution protesting against charity, and demanding work.

MR. R. H. BYRNE,



of Oakfield, Dublin, son of Mr. William H. Byrne, who is married to-day to—

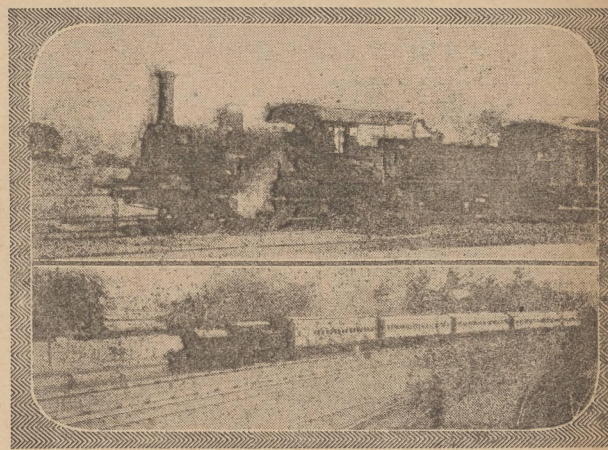
MISS M. J. MANGAN,



Daughter of Mr. Simon Mangan, of Dunboyne Castle, Co. Meath, at the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, Dunboyne.

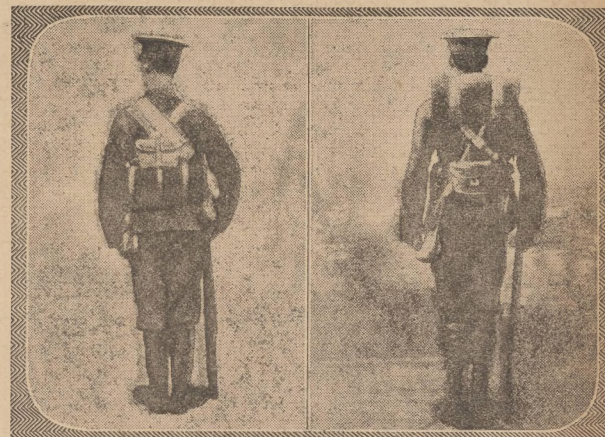
The World's News PICTURED

ROYAL ENGINES 30 YEARS AGO AND NOW.



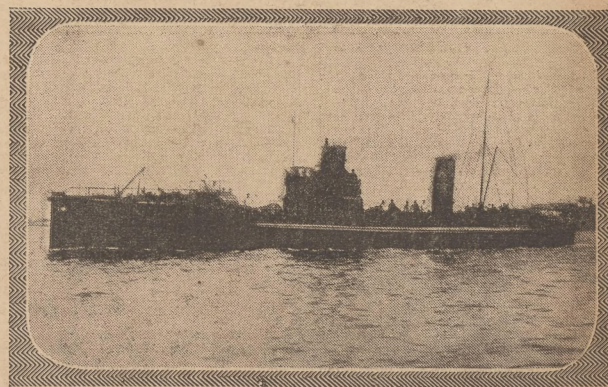
The top picture shows the engine which drew King Edward's (then Prince of Wales) train from Bombay to Baroda in 1875. The lower picture shows the viceregal train now being used by the Prince and Princess of Wales in India.

FURTHER CHANGES IN TOMMY ATKINS' EQUIPMENT.



The picture on the left shows the old method of carrying coat and haversack. The picture on the right shows the coat shifted to the shoulders with the haversack below.

GERMAN TORPEDO-BOAT S 126 LOST.



A disastrous collision has just occurred between the German torpedo-boat S 126 and the German cruiser Undine in Kiel Bay. The S 126 sunk, and one officer and thirty-two men are missing. The accident happened during the tactical night manoeuvres.

'THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.'

By ANNIE AUMONIER.

CHARACTERS OF THE STORY.

RICHARD BALSHAW, supposed to be a wealthy traveller—in reality Ronald Carstairs, an ex-bank manager, newly released from prison, after serving four years for extensive fraud.
ROSE KING, a beautiful girl of poor birth, passionately in love with Carstairs.
CLARE MAINWARING, a charming young girl, whom Richard Balshaw loves, he became engaged to her. Armytage during Balshaw's supposed absence abroad.
DETECTIVE-SERGEANT VANCE, a clever and ambitious officer.
AN UNKNOWN LADY.
JOHN PYM, secretary to "Mr. Richard Balshaw," alias Roland Carstairs.
MRS. WILBRAHAM, a fascinating widow.
COLONEL MAPPERLEY, an old Anglo-Indian officer.

CHAPTER XIX (continued).

As she stood thus, dimly glowing her hair gleaming like strands of red-yellow gold, her eyes soft with melting fires, Mrs. Wilbraham seemed to personify temptation rather than supplication.
 "I wish it were possible," replied Balshaw, with polite regret. "But I had a long letter this morning from my secretary, Pym, and I must give my personal attention to certain matters of business. Good fellow that Pym is, he does his best to spare me as much as possible; but there are some things that I can't shirk, unfortunately."

"But I want you to stay," she murmured, her voice soft music. "Send for Mr. Pym. You can do your business here, surely, as well as in town." Balshaw shook his head regretfully.

"It's very unkind of you," she whispered, with gentle reproach. "There was nothing either in bearing or voice to betray her raging humiliation at his self-contained attitude of well-bred negation."

"I assure you," he said, "where my personal inclinations are concerned—"

"I don't believe you," she interrupted, with a wistful smile and a shake of her head. "I am afraid Postern Abbey has no longer any attraction for you."

She was gradually edging him into an awkward corner. Then, with a little expression of regret, she glanced at the clock.

"I am sorry," she murmured. "I am afraid I have made you miss your train. You will stay to lunch now."

She rang the bell, and told the manservant to send the waiting carriage back to the stables. Balshaw glanced at the clock. He did not realise that it was twenty minutes past. The woman was aware of the fact.

"I am so glad," she said, with a frank laugh. "I won't invent any more really, will it?"

"I shall miss an appointment with my bankers," he replied, with no outward sign of annoyance. Yet he felt that he had been out-maneuvred. He wanted to get away from the place at once. The memory of what had happened in Shady-lane on the previous night was haunting him. He wanted to put distance between himself and Leicester and Rose King and everything associated with her.

"Your bankers?" echoed Mrs. Wilbraham lightly. "Do you bank with the Metropolitan and Provincial?"

He was on his mettle in an instant.

"No," he said, with superb nonchalance. "But I think of opening an account with them. I was very glad of the opportunity of meeting Sir Dymond Magnus the other day."

"Do you know—a most extraordinary thing—dear Sir Dymond was quite struck with your resemblance to a dreadful man?"

Balshaw threw back his head and laughed.

"I know," he said. "Sir Dymond told me—let me see?—Er—who was the fellow's name? Roland Carstairs?"

"Oh, yes, of course, that was it. Hardly a compliment, was it?"

And the woman, looking for a moment at his strong, unreadable face, felt a sudden desire to scream come over her; a desire to seize him by the lapels of his coat, and shake him, and cry at him: "Are you, or are you not? And if you are, it doesn't matter. I believe I should love you all the more!"

And she was almost within an ace of being sure that he was! She had been since Sir Dymond had remarked on this resemblance.

She turned from him abruptly. They were not secure from interruption in the blue drawing-room.

"I am going out for a short run in the car," she said, pressing the bell. "I am not quite strong yet. The doctor recommends fresh air. You will come? We shall be back for lunch. After lunch there will be plenty of time for you to think about your horrid traits."

Balshaw's lips were shaping an excuse.

"If you refuse," she laughed, "if you try to excuse yourself by saying that you must write urgent letters, or something of that sort, I shall never forgive you. I shall be ready in a few minutes."

When she reached the door she glanced back at him over her shoulder. And the man suddenly went weak under her laughing eyes.

When Mrs. Wilbraham descended into the hall, smothered in wonderful furs that represented a small fortune, Balshaw awaited her.

"We shall have time to get to Lutterworth and back," she said, as they entered the closed landaulette. "Lutterworth, you know, is the home of John Wycliffe, the Morning Star of the Reformation. The church is full of historic interest. It's cold, isn't it?"

She nestled closely to him, as if for warmth's sake. The next moment her hand stole affectionately into his. His brain suddenly reeled with vertigo.

The splash-like chauffeur was sending the 1,000-guinea luxury along at twenty miles an hour.

"Women, women, women!" throbbed the engines as they pulsed with the passion of speed. The same words that the wind had moaned through the branches and leaves of Shady-lane. But there was no moan about the throbbing engines. They panted and clamoured like a heart trying to burst its bonds; like the beat of the pulse of a breathless runner.

"How does speed make you feel?" whispered the woman, drawing closer to him, her hand tightening on his. He freed his hand and shook his head.

"A feeling of being borne to destruction," he answered gutturally.

"To me—an ecstasy, like the ecstasy of love!" He turned on her.

"Woman," he cried, "why do you tempt me? They were primitive man and woman now."

Because I love you!

Then a little child on the turf by the roadside took it into its head to dart after the ball with which it was playing. There was a sudden swerve of the car, a tearing of tyres, and the snapping of a spoke.

And as if by some satanic conjuring trick, the thousand-guinea luxury was transformed into a heap of rubbish and scrap-iron.

Little, dumb-stricken children crowded round, and saw a woman, half-naked, crawling from the wreckage; heard her scream wildly for help; then saw her fling herself on the great rubbish-heap and tear at it wildly as if to get at something beneath.

Help came at last.

A gate was taken from its hinges. On it they bore back Balshaw to Postern Abbey.

CHAPTER XX.

"Send for John—I don't want any women—send for John Pym!"

Yet, only a moment before, the delicious man had been clamouring fiercely for a woman to come to him.

The slave of the lamp, his face a grey shadow illumined by great eyes, was with him, bending over him, lightly touching his forehead with his thin fingers, as if to measure him in calmness; but Balshaw knew nothing of this. He was adrift on the tideless sea of delirium.

Sometimes he was adding up endless columns of figures that refused to balance themselves; now he was making mailbags in the cramped narrowness of a prison cell; now it was Groby Pool alive with skaters; now he was Carstairs, now Balshaw. There were times when he ground his teeth, and his hands opened and shut as if he longed for a grip on a man's throat. Sometimes he was speaking to Rose King, sometimes to Mrs. Wilbraham, sometimes to Clare. Sometimes he called for one, sometimes another.

And thus it had been, on and off, for hours, since John Pym had taken his place by the bedside. A telegram had summoned him to the abbot. When he entered the room where Balshaw lay, a silent figure rose from the bedside and greeted him silently. He expected a nurse; it was Mrs. Wilbraham. She whispered to him that after he had been borne to the Abbey Mr. Balshaw had recovered consciousness for a few minutes, and had asked that John Pym might be sent for; he would have no nurse's round him, no strangers—only John Pym. His wish had been respected.

Till Pym's coming, Mrs. Wilbraham had scarcely left his side. She had caused a thick curtain to be hung outside the bedroom door. Vainly had the doctor remonstrated with her. She refused to consider herself. She had laughed shrilly at her own slight injuries, though the frightful shock had been enough to prostrate most women for weeks.

She had only quitted Balshaw's side to make way for Pym. And now, at intervals, she would creep to the door and thrum upon it ever so lightly, and ask for tidings, then back to her rooms.

She was in her boudoir now, looking like a ghost. The accident that broke the man's arm and two of his ribs had left her unscathed, save for a few superficial cuts and scratches. He would pull through, so the doctor said. His physique and his will-power were on his side. The doctor had been present when Balshaw recovered consciousness, and laid down the law of no nurses, and only John Pym. The man's iron will had revealed itself.

Yet the iron of it was that as soon as consciousness slipped from him, he was a child babbling out all manner of secret things.

And the white-faced woman, sitting alone in her boudoir, whom he had kept at arm's length and had baffled by sheer audacity and unsurpassed bravado, knew him to be Roland Carstairs. He had told her so with his own lips.

And then she had ordered a thick curtain to be hung outside the door. She was not afraid of John Pym. She knew now why Richard Balshaw wanted John Pym to nurse him.

"Yes?" she said, as her maid entered with letters.

She had given instructions that Mr. Balshaw's letters should be given into her keeping before Pym's arrival.

(To be continued.)

WANTED 50,000

Gentlemen to read this advertisement. Many of them will idly pass it by, while the thoughtful few will ponder awhile and wonder whether there is really anything in it.

"It seems almost impossible," some will say.

"It can't be done," will be the opinion of others.

"Fancy a Suit made to measure for 21/-," some will cry: "Absurd!"

While a small section of readers will probably decide to investigate our offer and

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS

of our Clothing to Measure.

Thus the result of this advertisement will be that we shall add many customers to our already extensive clientele—men whose only lament will be that they had not dealt with us sooner.

We are sure of this point, because we have already received hundreds of letters to the same effect.

One day you also will be tempted to write to us. Why not make our acquaintance to-day.

Our wonderful patterns of Suits at 21/- and 27/6 to measure can be had for the asking. Our Customers value them at £3 3s. 0d., and we enclose, with patterns, many unsolicited testimonials to this effect.

SEND US THAT POSTCARD.

Remember we guarantee to supply you with as smart a suit or Overcoat as you have ever worn for less money than you have ever paid.

If you cannot get into personal touch with us, we teach you how to measure yourself and we take the risk. We guarantee either to please you or refund the full amount of your purchase.

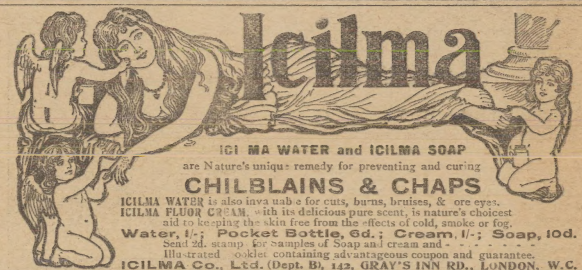
Act to-day. Our free patterns are to be had for the asking.

Our Dress Suit to measure at 35/- (including silk facings) is a triumph of value. Ask for patterns of cloth and silk.

CURZON BROS

"Go to Curzon"

WORLD'S MEASURE TAILORS (Dept. 155), 60 and 62, City Road, Finsbury, London, E.C. (Estab. 1890).



ICI MA WATER and ICILMA SOAP
 are Nature's unique remedy for preventing and curing
CHILBLAINS & CHAPS
 ICILMA WATER is also invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, & sore eyes.
 ICILMA FLUOR CREAM, with its delicious pure scent, is nature's choicest
 aid to keeping the skin free from the effects of cold, smoke or fog.
 Water, 1/-; Pocket Bottle, 6d.; Cream, 1/-; Soap, 10d.
 Send 2d. stamp for samples of Soap and Cream and
 illustrated booklet containing advantageous coupon and guarantee.
 ICILMA CO., Ltd. (Dept. B, 142, GRAY'S INN RD., LONDON, W.C.)

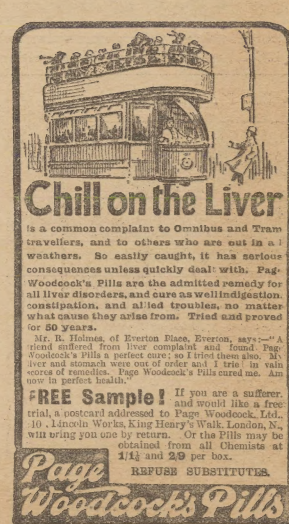


25/- LADIES' BOOTS
 In return for crossed F.R. 6/4
 £10, value 6s. 6d. we forward carriage paid, one pair water-
 resistant high-class Ladies' Boots. Black or latest shade
 1 1/2 in. Beautifully made, highly
 finished. Latest coming season
 London West End design in
 heel, toe and general get-
 ups. High, medium, or low
 elegant, dainty, and
 easy fitting. Use
 approved, your money
 instantly refunded.
 Every pair picture,
 and fit for a queen.
 We deliver at once.
 Don't forget size.
 Boxes to the
 aristocracy and
 London West
 End trade for
 many years.
 (Especially
 please
 1101.)

Send Postcard for
 ILLUSTRATED
 CATALOGUE.
THE TIMES BOOT CO.
 (Dept. B.)
 25, CAMBERWELL ROAD,
 LONDON.



PIANOS
 From £16 6s.
 Guaranteed 10 years' Cash or
 Installments. Our month's free
 trial. Catalogue and terms free.
MORTON BROS. & Co.
 (Dept. B, 19, Highbury Place
 LONDON, N.)



Chill on the Liver
 is a common complaint to Omnibus and Tram
 travellers, and to others who are out in a
 weathers. So easily caught, it has serious
 consequences unless quickly dealt with. Page
 Woodcock's Pills are the admitted remedy for
 all liver disorders, and cure as well indigestion,
 constipation, and allied troubles, no matter
 what causes they arise from. Tried and proved
 for 50 years.
 Mr. R. Holmes, of Everton Place, Everton, says:—"A
 friend suffered from liver complaint and found Page
 Woodcock's Pills a perfect cure; so I tried them also. My
 liver and stomach were out of order and I tried in vain
 scores of remedies. Page Woodcock's Pills cured me. Am
 now in perfect health."
 If you are a sufferer,
 and would like a free
 trial, a postcard addressed to Page Woodcock, Ltd.,
 10, Lincoln Works, King Henry's Walk, London, N.,
 will bring you one by return. Or the Pills may be
 obtained from all Chemists at
 11d. and 2d. boxes.
Page Woodcock's Pills
 REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

MR. ROOSEVELT'S SON.



The American President's son, who has just played his first big game of American football. He showed plenty of grit, but was badly knocked about. His father had already spoken freely against the roughness of American football.

HON. WALTER ROTHSCHILD.



Mounted on his famous piobaid hunter, at a meet of Lord Rothschild's staghounds.

JEWELS FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.



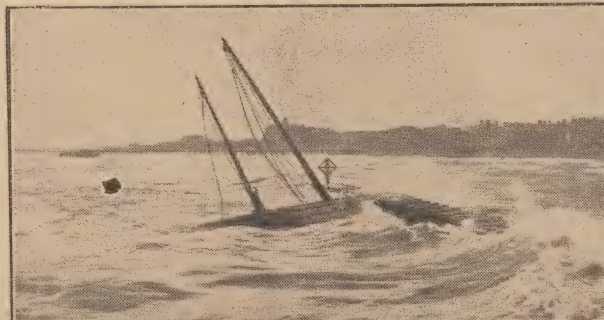
Mrs. Crooks, wife of Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., holding in her hands jewellery which has been given her to sell for the good of the unemployed by people who had no money to give.

REMARKABLE INSTANTANEOUS PHOTOGRAPH.



Gulls and various sea birds snapshotted in the act of pouncing on a huge school of fish which has just come to the surface of the sea.

FISHING SMACK WRECKED OFF LOWESTOFT.



During the great gale which has been raging a Scotch fishing-boat was driven on to a groin of Lowestoft pier and wrecked. Her crew were saved by the rocket apparatus served by the coastguards.

ASTHMA

BRONCHITIS,
CONSUMPTION,

and other Throat and Lung Troubles,
Stomach and Liver Disorders, &c., &c.,

**Absolutely and
Permanently Cured**

By the New "NATURE" Cure.

90,000 CASES

ALREADY SUCCESSFULLY TREATED,
including hundreds of so-called "incurables" who had been
given up by eminent Physicians and Hospitals.
I guarantee to Forfeit

£1,000 IF I FAIL

to prove that any testimonial I publish is a bona-fide extract from the patient's own letter.

Incredible as many of the statements seem, they represent only what is actually occurring daily, as a result of the Weidhaas "Nature" treatment of disease, the basic principle of which is assisting Nature's recuperative forces instead of trusting to coercive and artificial powers.

The most perfect vindication of my claim to cure disease is to be found in the fact that I have successfully treated upwards of 90,000 cases, many of which were certified as being chronic and beyond all hope of recovery. For these there are not life boats—they are fast, which I am ready and willing to prove, and in case of such of the wonderful efficacy of my cure is due to my own or prejudice on the part of a sceptic is little short of initial folly.

I am aware that when I say I can **ABSOLUTELY AND PERMANENTLY CURE** such dread disorders as Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, and other ailments, it is a very great and grave statement; and I ask, not that you should accept it on the strength of my assurance, but that, in your own interest, you should carefully investigate the matter, and satisfy yourself before coming to a decision.

MY NEW BOOK

explains the treatment fully, and contains a large number of testimonials—some from persons suffering in the same way as yourself—also much useful information. I will send you a copy of it

FREE AND UNDER COVER

if you send me your address. Remember, my "Nature" treatment, although infinitely more effective than any other treatment, is at the same time so extremely economical as to bring it within reach of all classes, and it can be adopted without the slightest interference with one's daily occupation.

READ THIS

A solemn Declaration before a COMMISSIONER FOR OATHS.

The following statement (one of thousands received) has been solemnly declared before a COMMISSIONER FOR OATHS; and its accuracy vouched for by one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace:

Dear Sir,—About eight years ago I had bleeding of the Lungs, and my physician pronounced me Consumptive. I have had an attack of the last bleeding occurred about August for six years; the last bleeding occurred about two years ago, and at that time I vomited about one pint of blood from the lungs. My doctor said I could not have vomited more and lived. Four years ago I was examined by a physician who said I had two years to live. I always felt tired and exhausted when doing my work. I was laid up several times; the longest, eight weeks; the longest, seven months, and also had Night Sweats. My friends had given me up, and I thought there was no cure. Two years ago I commenced the Weidhaas Home Treatment, and to-day I never felt better and stronger in my life. I have not had the slightest bleeding from the lungs since I commenced this treatment. Two physicians have recently examined my lungs, and have failed to find the least trace of Consumption. You may make what use you like of this statement for the sake of others who suffer in a similar way.

(Signed) E. FOSTER.
Witness to the Signature
A. E. HARDWICK,
A Commissioner for Oaths.
(BRIGHTON.)

I have pleasure in stating that I can testify to the accuracy of the above statement.
(Signed) A. P. SCARSE,
J.P. for SUBURB.

"I am 73 years old, and for over 37 years I suffered from Bronchitis, with wheezing, rattling in the chest, and heavy breathing. I got so weak from constant coughing that if I went out walking or went up the stairs I would often cough for an hour. I was afraid to do any household work, and the doctor said I should never be cured. I was sometimes in bed for three months at a time, but I could seldom lie down, and if I did I would have to fight for breath. Then I tried your Treatment, and persevered with it, and now I am completely cured. Despite my age I can still do my domestic work."
(Signed) "Mrs. S. INKPIN."
More than four years later Mrs. Inkpin said: "I have never had the cough since."
(Full address on application.)

If you suffer with any Throat, Lung, Liver, or Stomach trouble, you should

WRITE FOR THE BOOK TO-DAY
Or, if you have any friends who suffer, it would be an act of humanity and kindness to pass on my book to them, or let me send them one direct; for, if restoration is possible by any human means,

I CAN CURE,
and cure them permanently. Every day I receive letters from old patients telling me that they are still keeping well—a positive proof that my treatment does not merely allay symptoms, but that it eradicates disease.

When writing for the book, send me some particulars of your symptoms, and I will tell you frankly your case comes within the scope of my Treatment or not, and WITHOUT CHARGE.

REMEMBER, in every case I accept, my 25 years' reputation is at stake.

For full particulars, apply to—

THE

Weidhaas Hygienic Institute,

36, Burgess Hill, nr. Brighton.

Consultations absolutely free at the

LONDON CONSULTING ROOMS,

Piccadilly, Manchester Avenue,

Piccadilly Circus, W.

FREE TO THE DEAF

If you suffer from Deafness or Head Noises, and desire a complete and permanent cure, write at once to **PROFESSOR G. KEITH-HARVEY, 117, HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.**, for Pamphlet fully describing an entirely new self-applied method, which he will send you gratis and post free if you mention the "Daily Mirror." The following Unsolicited Testimonials and Photographs have been sent by patients spontaneously, and should convince even the most sceptical.



Mrs. M. HUMPHREY,
64, Eccleston Road,
West Haling.

Writes, Nov. 12, 1905:—
"After suffering from Deafness and Head Noises for over seven years the 'Keith-Harvey System' has in my own case effected a complete cure. I can now hear comfortably, feel much happier, and cannot thank you enough."



Miss ROSE WILLIS,
38, Victoria Street,
Cheltenham.

Writes, Nov. 11, 1905:—
"I am pleased to say that after suffering from Deafness and 'ringing' noises in the head for over six years (due to rheumatic fever) the 'Keith-Harvey System' has effected a complete and permanent cure."



Miss A. HILL,
Deaslow House, Peak Forest,
Nr. Chapel en le Frith.

Writes, Nov. 10, 1905:—
"I am very pleased to tell you that since using the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing is completely restored, and I can now hear as well as ever I did. My head is also quite clear of the 'buzzing' noises, and I feel altogether better."



Mr. N. C. CHEDDEVY,
Bilimonia, Dartmouth,
South Devon.

Writes, Nov. 6, 1905:—
"Five years ago I had a nasty blow on the head which caused severe Deafness and 'humming' noises in the ears. The 'Keith-Harvey System' has completely restored my hearing, and the noises have also quite gone."



Mr. W. SCHMIDT,
5, Winkler Terrace,
Hastings West, N.E.

Writes, Nov. 4, 1905:—
"Although I am over 65, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has effected a complete cure in my case, and I can now hear as well as ever I did in my life. Had it not been for your treatment I might by this time have been as deaf as a dumb."



Miss ETHEL LEAMAN,
Dutton Dunford,
Exeter.

Writes, Nov. 4, 1905:—
"I feel it my duty to send you a testimonial as, after suffering from severe deafness for over nine years, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has completely restored my hearing, and I can now hear as well as myself."



Miss BEATRICE DARD,
West Wittering,
Near Chichester.

Writes, Nov. 4, 1905:—
"Although I had been deaf for fifteen years, I am pleased to say that six weeks' use of the 'Keith-Harvey System' has completely cured me. I will gladly reply to any letters of inquiry about your wonderful treatment."



Mr. THOMAS JENNINGS,
Victoria Villa, Victoria Ave.,
Harrowgate.

Writes, Nov. 4, 1905:—
"I am now very pleased to state that although I had for years suffered from Deafness and Head Noises (due to cold), the 'Keith-Harvey System' has been very successful. The noises have also gone, and the cure is wonderful."



Mr. SIDNEY WELLS,
Broom Hill Cottage,
1, East 1st St. (Artists), Grange-on-Sands.

Writes, Nov. 3, 1905:—
"I am delighted to say that after carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System' for a fortnight, I can now hear as well as I ever. My case has been a most successful one, and you are welcome to use my name in any way you like."



Mrs. BANNISTER,
15, Balcomb Street,
Dorset Square, N.W.

Writes, Nov. 1, 1905:—
"After being deaf for over twelve years, I am pleased to say that the 'Keith-Harvey System' has completely restored my hearing and removed the distressing Head Noises. Formerly I could not hear the clock tick; now I can hear it as clearly as ever."



Mr. W. T. WILLIAMS,
11, Hunslet St. (Old St.),
Hollyland.

Writes, Nov. 1, 1905:—
"After fifteen years as I became deaf, but since using the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing is now better than ever it was. I can now hear bells, etc., whereas before, using your remedy I never heard an alarm."



Mrs. M. HILL,
88, Midland Road, Catteridge,
King's Norton.

Writes, Oct. 29, 1905:—
"Although I had become quite deaf, and had also lost the sense of smell through Nasal Catarrh, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has effected a wonderful cure. My hearing is now completely restored."



Mr. W. J. MILLER,
10, Grove Street,
Glasgow.

Writes, Oct. 28, 1905:—
"After suffering for nearly forty years from severe Deafness and 'ringing' noise in both ears, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has completely restored my hearing. I tried practically every remedy without success."



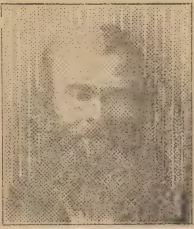
Miss E. WESTON,
Holly Cottage, Blackfordby,
Barnon-on-Trent.

Writes, Oct. 27, 1905:—
"After suffering for nearly two years from terrible Head Noises and Deafness, I am thankful to say that you have completely cured me. I shall never cease to sing the praises of the wonderful 'Keith-Harvey System.'"



Mrs. BURGESS,
69, Emworth Road,
North End, Portsmouth.

Writes, Oct. 26, 1905:—
"The 'Keith-Harvey System' has, in my own case, proved most successful. Not only has it completely restored my hearing, but the troublesome Head Noises and Nasal Catarrh have also entirely passed away."



Mr. GEORGE KING,
Cotterstock,
Oundle, Northants.

Writes, Oct. 24, 1905:—
"Although I am over sixty-four years of age, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has completely restored my hearing and removed the distressing Head Noises. Formerly I could not hear the clock tick; now I can easily hear it."



Mr. WILLIAM BOSWORTH,
46, Park Road,
Bedford.

Writes, Oct. 23, 1905:—
"I am pleased to say that, although I had been suffering from Deafness and 'whistling' Head Noises for the past ten years, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has been very successful. I can now hear as well as ever I could in my life."



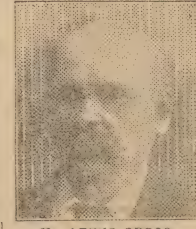
Mr. JAMES WAUGH, Junr.,
60, Walker Road,
Torry, Aberdeen.

Writes, Oct. 22, 1905:—
"After suffering from severe Deafness for over nine years my hearing has greatly improved since using the 'Keith-Harvey System.' Formerly I could only hear a watch two inches off now I can plainly hear it a foot away."



Mr. A. J. WREFORD,
31, Houghborough Road,
Sneyd, Penkridge.

Writes, Oct. 21, 1905:—
"I am pleased to say that after carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing is completely restored, and the troublesome 'buzzing' Head Noises have also entirely passed away. My Deafness came on from a cold."



Mr. LEWIS CROSS,
29, Little Chestnut St.,
Warrington.

Writes, Oct. 20, 1905:—
"I have much pleasure in stating that, after suffering more or less for over ten years from Deafness and 'ringing' noises in the head, I have derived great benefit from the use of the 'Keith-Harvey System.'"



Mrs. A. NORMAN,
Lower Spillman,
Sleward, Glas.

Writes, Oct. 18, 1905:—
"I am very pleased to say that, after carefully carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System,' my hearing is just as good as ever it was, and the troublesome Head Noises have also gone. I will recommend the system."



Mr. ARTHUR FALP,
22, Back Street,
South Shields, Durham.

Writes, Oct. 18, 1905:—
"After suffering from deafness and noises in the head for nearly twelve years I tried the 'Keith-Harvey System.' I can now hear better than I ever did before, and the noises in the head have also passed away."



Master A. VINC,
112, Kennedy Road,
Harking, Essex.

Writes, Sept. 20, 1905:—
"After suffering from severe deafness for over nine years (the result of an attack of scarlet fever) I decided to give the 'Keith-Harvey System' a trial, and am now delighted to say that my hearing is completely restored."



Mr. W. HUNTER,
10, St. Leonard Street,
Hendon, Sundridge.

Writes, Sept. 19, 1905:—
"I have very much pleasure in stating that, after using the 'Keith-Harvey System' for six weeks my hearing is completely restored, and the troublesome 'buzzing' sounds in the head have also passed away."

RELIEF AT LAST NO CURE NO PAY

A wonderful discovery of a safe, reliable cure for

SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM,

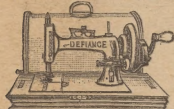
that RELIEVES PAIN in ONE HOUR and CURES in 6 days.

My treatment has effected such wonderful results that I am prepared to send to all sufferers, young and old, a written guarantee TO CURE, or NO CHARGE will be made.

DON'T SUFFER LONGER.
BUT SEND TO-DAY TO
JOHN B. HAYNES, 28, Newman Street,
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LADIES! DO NOT FAIL

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WHY SWEETHEARTS QUARREL SO OFTEN AND SO BITTERLY.

THE GIVE AND TAKE OF COURTING DAYS.

Though it may seem a kind of heresy to loving souls to say so, the exercise of mutual forbearance is quite as necessary during courtship as after the honeymoon has waned. It might reasonably be imagined that people in love would find it easy to look over each other's little failings, and that they

ful part of a man's or a woman's life, are as electric as they can be, and storms, if brief, are frequent. People who are in love should realise that the more they are in love the more they should be on their guard to avoid a quarrel. There are two very good reasons why this should be so, the one is that love is sensitive to the slightest breath of unkindness, is deeply pained by a hasty word, and is apt to imagine that any trifling failing in the beloved object shows a waning of affection; and the other is that all young lovers regard each other at first as little lower than angels, and as soon as anything



A most becoming mar quise hat made of brown beaver, with a delicate amber and cream osprey rising from a cloud of amber tulle. The each epeigne that raises the hat is made of amber tulle.

would be so eager to give way to each other that there would be no possibility of a serious disagreement. Experience proves the contrary. Courting days, though perhaps the most delight-

ful part of a man's or a woman's life, are as electric as they can be, and storms, if brief, are frequent.

It may be a small matter, for instance, if a girl should insist on going to a concert when she knows that her lover had been counting on taking her to a theatre, but small as it is, it may very possibly lead to a breach between them.

Having expressed a wish to go to the concert the girl may feel it very unkind of her lover, who ought to respect her slightest wish, to show any hesitation about pleasing her in such a small matter, while he, on the other hand, quite blind to the real reason that makes her so insistent, may accuse her of want of consideration for him.

Then again when people have been regarding each other as divinities, the disillusionment is sure to be painful when it comes. If a lady has a splitting headache, nobody but her lover would be surprised if she were somewhat irritable and snappish, but he, who has never seen her anything but smiles before, receives a rude shock when her temper is ruffled.

Is he content to lose even a little bit of his ideal patiently? Not by any means; his sweetest dreams are destroyed in a moment; his sense of injury is immense, and being very ill-concealed, soon leads to sharp words, which turn all the sweetness of two young hearts to gall, and ends in a tiff which may even last a whole week.

Admitting, then, that lovers have more temptations to fall out than any other people, it is all the more necessary that they should be constantly on their guard, for though lovers' quarrels may be very natural, they are none the less dangerous to the happiness of an engaged couple. They will come, of course, but do your utmost to avoid them, for though the making up may be sweet, one disagreement, unfortunately, paves the way for the next, until all the romance of courtship is spoiled.

It should be much easier to overlook each other's failings if you know that they spring from an excess of affection, and even where there are real faults that love is not worth much which cannot forgive them. Do not expect perfection, and when you feel aggrieved at something in the conduct of your betrothed, make very sure that you are not in the wrong yourself, and asking something that is unreasonable.

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Write now for specimens post free. 12 fashionable refined and dainty cards, with your names, address, monogram, and Xmas greeting, printed in gold, post free from 2/-, BALCOLN & BURNETT, Dept. "D.M.," Red Lion St., Holborn, LONDON, W.C.

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ORIGINAL Private Greeting Cards (2s. to 5s. per doz.), direct from the manufacturers at first cost factory prices: samples from Sharp, Walker, and Co., 148-149, Holborn, London, E.C.

* * * The above advertisements are received up to 4 p.m. and are charged at the rate of nine words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be inserted in the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertise ments in Personal Column eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisement Manager "Mirror," 12 Whitehall-st., London.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Articles for Disposal.

BARGAINS. Clapham, Pawnbroker's Emporium and Bankruptcy Association; set, 1860; bar gain list free.

MAGNIFICENT Sets of Furs, 12s. 6d.; rich, finest quality Red Russian Sable Hair Alexandra Dagmar 6ft. long Stole with six tails and handsome Muff; unaltered, approval. VERY elegant, finest quality white foxglove long throwaway Scarf, 10s. 6d.; handsome Pouch Muff to match, 6s. 6d. approval.

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There is no longer any reason why those who are the victims of Consumption, or suffering from Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, or Catarrh, should give up hope of recovery, for at last a powerful, yet perfectly safe remedy has been found that cures

CONSUMPTION

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A Trial Treatment Free of Charge

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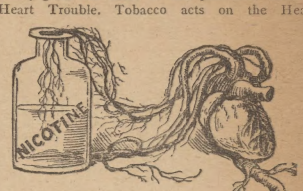
EXTRA Pia Money.—Send your old gold, jewellery, false teeth, and other such valuables to Chas. W. Davis, Riverside, Wrotham, Norwich; cash by return or offer sent; if not accepted goods immediately returned.—Bankers, Barclay's.

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In this form of Heart Trouble, as in other functional diseases of the Heart, the OXEN Treatment acts upon the Nerves and Heart. There is not a poison in OXEN, so there are no harmful effects. It is a purifying medicine that feeds the nerve centres back to their normal strength and thus corrects the Heart's action. This is proven by the many who have been cured.

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Enclosing two penny stamps and we will forward, post free, TWO DAINY SAMPLE TABLETS of "Erasmic" Soap, together with particulars of a further valuable offer.

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A.A.A.A.A. Overcoats, Suits, and Costumes to measure; also boots on monthly payments; latest styles.—The West End Tailoring Co., 105, Cheapside. Telephone P.O. 9723 Central.

A.—Suits, 54s.; Overcoats, 30s.; 4s. monthly.—Wittam, 231, Old-st., E.C.

A.—Free dainty sample Handkerchief, with illustrated list; send stamp.—British Linen Co., Oxford-st., London.

A Smart Suit or Overcoat to measure; 10s. monthly.—Adams, Tailor, 38, Regent-st. near Piccadilly-circus.

ABSOLUTE Bargain.—Black caracul Duchesse Stole, with handsome Muff matching; real caracul, not imitation; beautifully rich; sacrifice, 13s. 6d.—"Amy," P.O. 50, Fleet-st., London.

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BABY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT, 68 articles; 21s.; exquisitely made; Robes, etc.; approval.—Call or write, Nurse Scott, 281, Uppert-st. (private house), near Askew Arms, Shepperton, Bucks.

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BEAUTIFUL Baby Clothes.—Sets of 50 articles, exquisitely made, bargain, 21s.; approval.—Mrs. Max, 16, The Chase, Nottingham.

BEAUTIFUL Set Russian Furs for immediate disposal, rich dark brown sable for colour 6 feet long Duchesse Stole with six tails, and jacket; perfect; never been worn; accept 12s. 6d.; taken for debt; approval.—P. B., 224, Brixton-rd., London; S.W.

BONELESS Corsets; full support without steel; lightest weight ever produced; special new material; write for list.—Corset and Clothing Co., Mansfield-rd., Nottingham. Mention "Mirror."

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FURS.—Lady offers magnificent new Alexandra Dagmar Necklet and Muff, beautiful Persian sable hair sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval.—Maud, 68, Stockwell-rd., S.W.

FURS.—Lady offers magnificent new Alexandra Dagmar 6ft. Necklet, and elegant Muff to match; real Russian Sable fox colour, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Eva, Caxton House, Upper Pulse-hill, London.

FURS.—Long Russian sable hair Stole and Muff to match; only 12s. 6d.; approval.—Nina, 17, Balham-hill, Surrey.

FURS.—Very elegant Russian sable colour dark Alexandra Dagmar Stole and Muff to match; 12s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Miss Studholme, "The Durdane," Rickham.

FURS.—White Foxskin Scarf, 52in. long, 3s. 11d. post free; approval.—The Fur Store, Halifax.

GOOD-BYE Safety Pin!—"The Soliman" Safety Girdle, fits any woman; price 1s. 6d.—Write for Free Booklet to International Sanitary Supply, 20, High Holborn.

LEGGINGS.—Smart military officer's appearance, just passed out of service for other part; very strong; fadest-up sides; will send a pair post free for 18 stamps.—H. J. Gasson, Government Contractor, Rye.

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"MOTHER, dear, do get me some 'Chilpups' undergarments.—These are the new deceptions for children's drawers, petticoats, nightgowns, tadding gowns, binders, stay bands. All with new patent untearable seams. Soft, Warm, Durable. Guaranteed unshrinkable. Save money. Buy direct from Manufacturers. Approval sample and catalogue free. Write today Chilpup Manufacturing Co., Dept. A, Leicester.

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2s. 6d. Down will secure you fashionable Overcoat or Suit to measure.—Scott and Co., Smart Style Credit Tailors, 64, Cheapside and 256, Edwars-st.

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A.A.A.—Pawnbrokers' Clearance Sale.—Full List Post Free on Application.

GENUINE 18-carat gold-cased Chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, perfect timekeeper, 10 years warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double curb Albert, seal attached, guaranteed 15 years' wear; 3 together, sacrifice 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S 18-carat gold-cased Keyless Watch, jewelled, exact timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, elegant design; guaranteed 15 years' wear; two together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

SHEFFIELD Table Cutlery; 12 table, 12 dessert knives, carvers and steel; Crayford ivory balanced handles; unaltered; 10s. 6d.; approval.

LADY'S real gold (stamped) Keyless Watch, jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved, splendid timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week 1s. trial; sacrifice, 21s.; approval before payment.

ELEGANT White Siberian long Duchesse Fur Stole, with fox heads, and bushy tails; handsome Muff to match; sacrifice, 13s. 6d.; approval.

CURB Chain Bracelet, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier quality, 12s. 6d.; approval before payment.

RUSSIAN Furs.—Magnificent Alexandra Dagmar Stole Necklet, 6ft. long, and handsome Muff to match, real Russian sable fox colour; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval.

HANSOME Long Neck Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, choice design; velvet case; sacrifice, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier, extra long, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S Diamond Heart Locket, takes two photos, real diamond in centre; necklet attached; genuine 18ct. gold (stamped) filled; in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

O. DAVIS, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark-hill, Camberwell, London.

A.A.—Bargain.—Sheffield Cutlery; 12 table knives, 12 cheese, carvers, etc.; Crayford ivory handles; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; Matrix, P.O. 50, Fleet-st., London.

A.—Art Dams Baby's Mail Cart; gondola shape; very handsome design; seat will carry 10 lbs. each; 1s. 6d. for 34d. 6d. carriage paid; 3 positions; quite new; approval before payment; photo.—Pastor, 90, Brookside, Stoke Newington.

A.—Art Dams Baby's Mailcart.—Lady will sacrifice high-class carriage; elegant design; silver-plated fittings; 3 positions; quite new; accept 25s.; carriage paid; approval before payment; photo.—Rev., 12, Canonbury-sq., London.

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BILLIARD Tables, new and second-hand, bargains; 50s. to 47s.; best make; approval; carriage paid, cash or easy terms; catalogue, free.—Empire Billiard Company, 73, Old Kent-rd., London.

BLANKETS, Quilted, Sheets, Bed-wear, and Drapery of every description delivered on small deposit; balance monthly; price list post free.—Write Dept. 111, A. Thomas, 317, Uppert-st., Islington, London, N.

CHARMING coloured Miniatures, from any photograph, 1s.; in silver pendant, 1s. 6d.; gold, 5s.; sample sent.—Chapman, Artist, Swanage.

CHIP Potato and Cookshop Fittings; every variety; champagne ranges, potato peelers, 11s. 6d. list free.—Mabbott's, Poland-st., Manchester.

CHRISTMAS Presents.—Lady's handsome 18-ct. rolled gold expanding bracelet; also solid silver lizard brooch set with lustrous brilliants; 6s. 6d. the two; money returned approved.—Wallis 16, Riverview-rd., Chiswick, London.

CLEARANCE Sale of shop-soiled Swift cycles; prices reduced to make room for 1905 models; send for bargain list.—15, Holborn-village, London.

ELECTRICAL Apparatus and Novelties; illustrated catalogue free.—Eley Brothers, 20, Ludgate-hill, London.

FISH Knives and Forks; elegant case 6 pairs, finest quality; only 8s. 6d.; approval.—T. 17, Balham-hill, S.W.

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